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**"IF THE DEVIL MAKES YOU DO IT"**

# MAD

NO. 22

DECEMBER 2021

WILLIAM M. GAINES FOUNDER

SUZY HUTCHINSON ART DIRECTOR

BERN MENDOZA ASSISTANT ART DIRECTOR

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- 04** The Ecchorcist (A MAD Movie Satire), MAD #170, Oct 1974
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**CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS & WRITERS** The Usual Gang of Idiots  
**INSIDE BACK COVER** A MAD Fold-In by Johnny Sampson  
**VARIOUS PLACES** Drawn Out Dramas by Sergio Aragónés  
**COVER ARTIST** Jason Edmiston

The vintage MAD pieces reprinted in this issue were produced in a time that was less mindful and sensitive to matters of race, gender, sexual identity, religion, and food allergies. The text of these articles is presented mostly unaltered (and with crossed fingers) for historical reference.

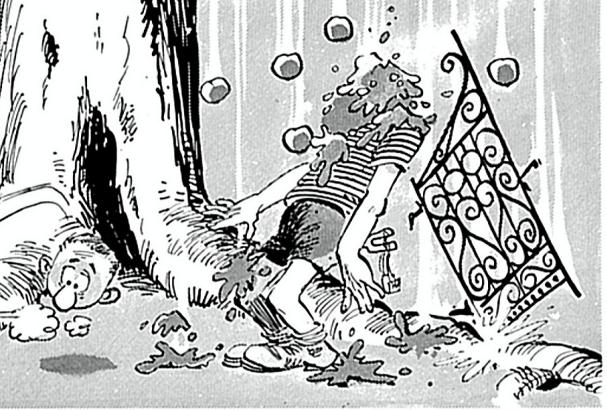


There are three methods of taking care of trick-or-treat pranksters on Halloween. The go to a movie and leave the house dark, which is even more cowardly. The third method place. Now, MAD proposes a fourth method, a new way of dealing with Halloween

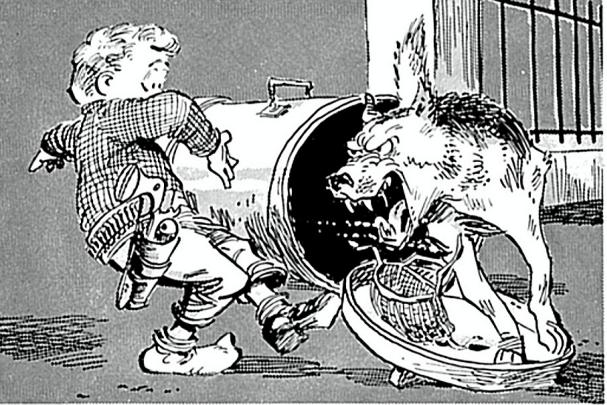
# THE MAD H. TRICK-OR-T.

WRITER FRANK JACOBS ARTIST MORT DRUCKER

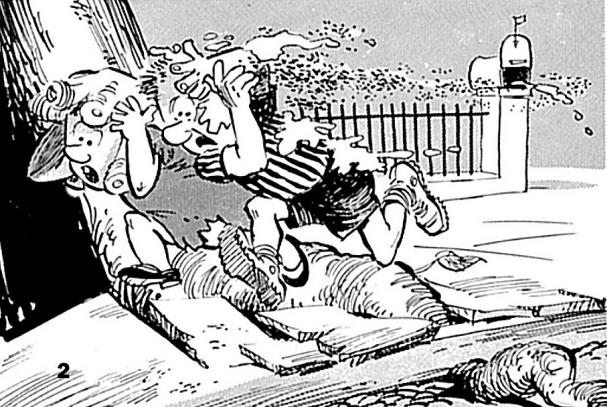
Tradition-bound Halloween pranksters who toss garden gate up into tree (1) find that gate shakes down torrent of rotten tomatoes balanced on branches.



Halloween prankster (2) who overturns garbage can is surprised to discover that falling lid removes muzzle and frees vicious dog hidden inside can.



Prankster planning to leave stinkbomb in mailbox (3) is greeted by swarm of bees attracted to honey released all over him when he lifted mailbox lid.



Prankster pulling old pin-in-doorbell gag (4) is shocked when he finds out that he now completes a circuit with the electrically-wired "Welcome" mat.



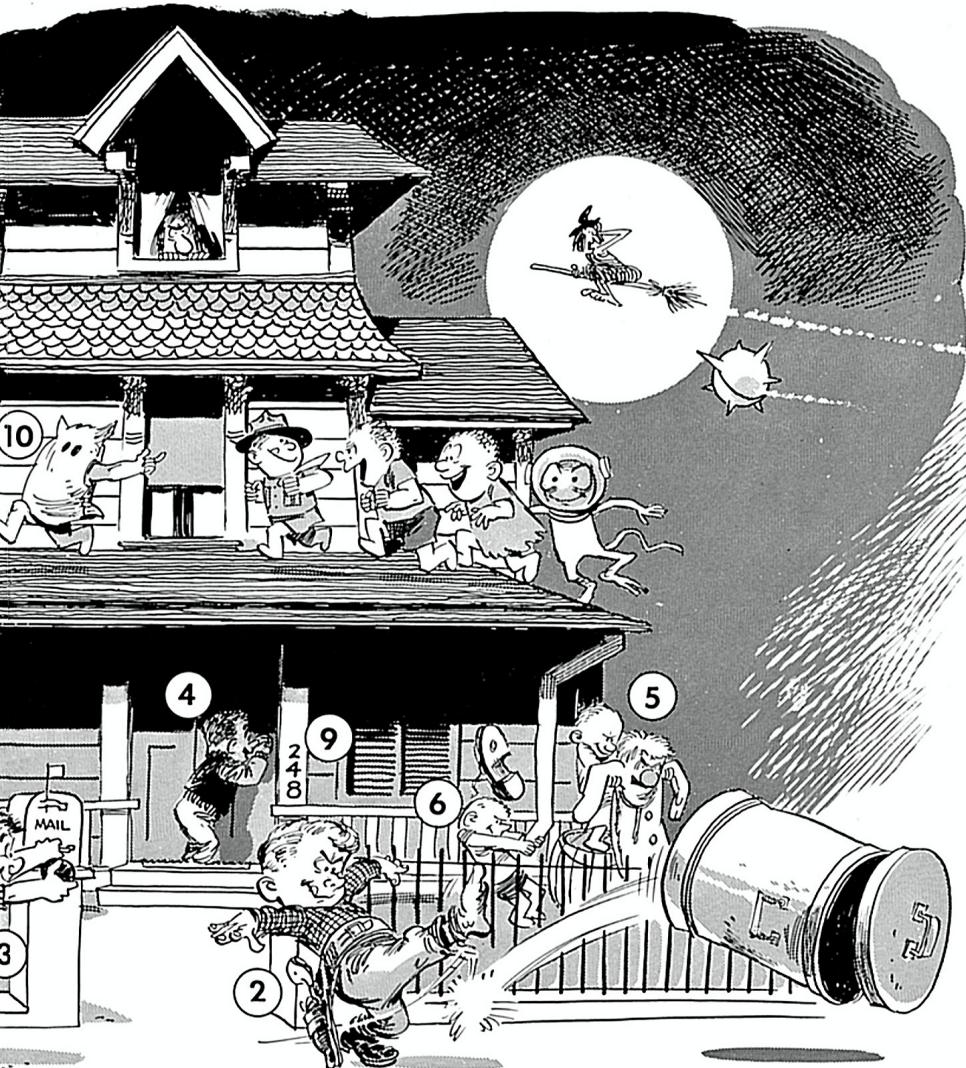
Prankster planning to hang home-made dummy from roof climbs on rain barrel (5), finds phony top is made of balsa wood, and barrel is filled with glue.



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #43, DEC 1958

first method is to give them what they want, which is cowardly. The second method is to refuse to answer the doorbell, which is downright stupid because they'll wreck the pranksters. Instead of falling for the old trick-or-treat bit, you surprise them with the...

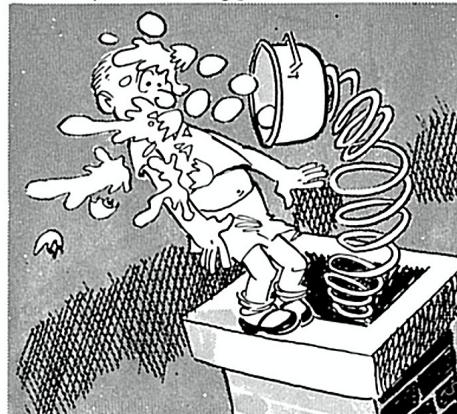
# HALLOWEEN TREATMENT



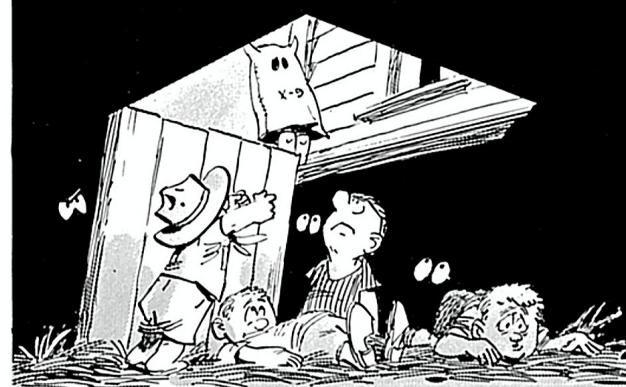
Prankster who decides to remove lower section of drainpipe (6) is shocked to discover upper section is filled with several pounds of chimney-soot.



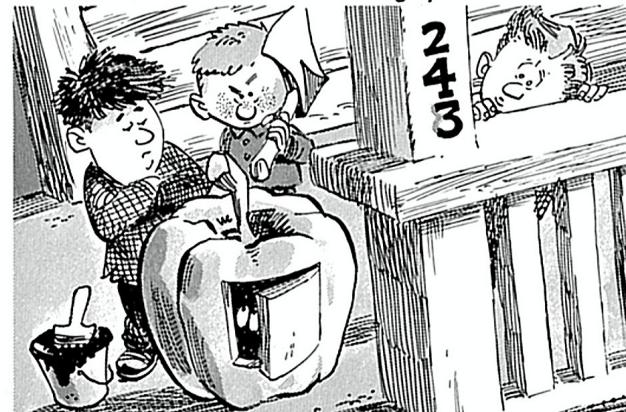
Prankster aiming to dump rotten eggs down chimney (7) finds it is made of paper maché with catapult inside that hurls spattered eggs back in his face.



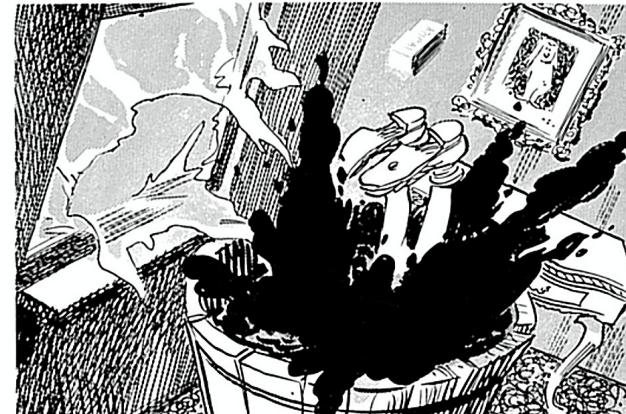
Prankster (10) is no prankster at all, but actually counter-prankster hired by home-owner to direct unsuspecting pranksters toward traps and pitfalls.



House number (9) has been temporarily changed from actual 243 to 248 which prevents pranksters from remembering number for retaliation following year.



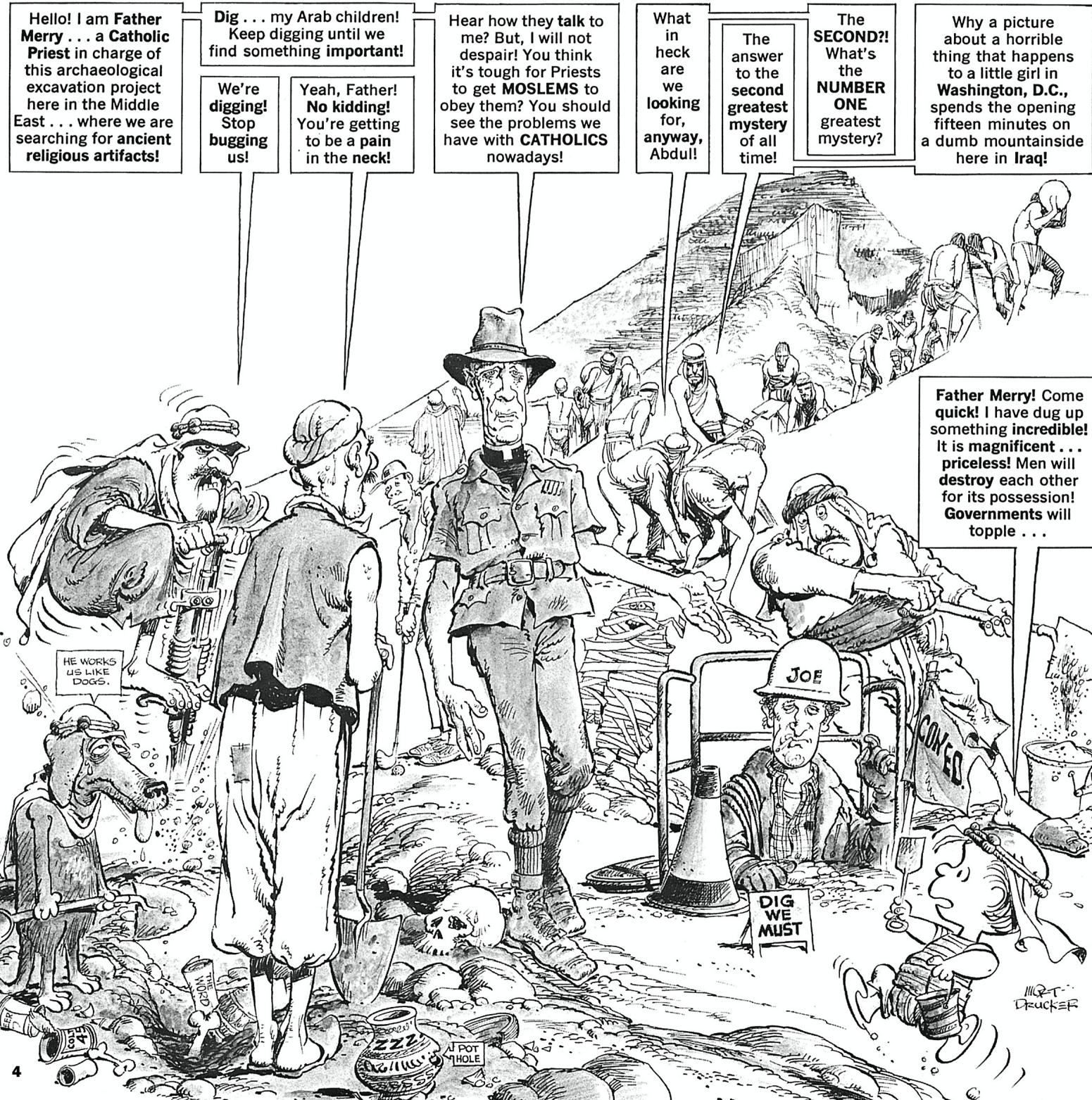
Old window-soaping routine (8) gets sudden new twist when prankster finds glass is only cellophane and momentum carries him through into tub of tar.





Remember the good old days when Hollywood used to make horror movies about vampires, werewolves, zombies, seventy foot apes and other assorted monsters? Let's face it, they were all disgusting creatures, but there was still something kinda harmless and loveable about them. Well, those days are gone forever. Today's film makers have come up with something *really* disgusting. Yessiree, you screamed at "Frankenstein," you shrieked at "Dracula" and you shuddered at "King Kong," but take it from us . . . those guys were all a bunch of pussycats when compared to . . .

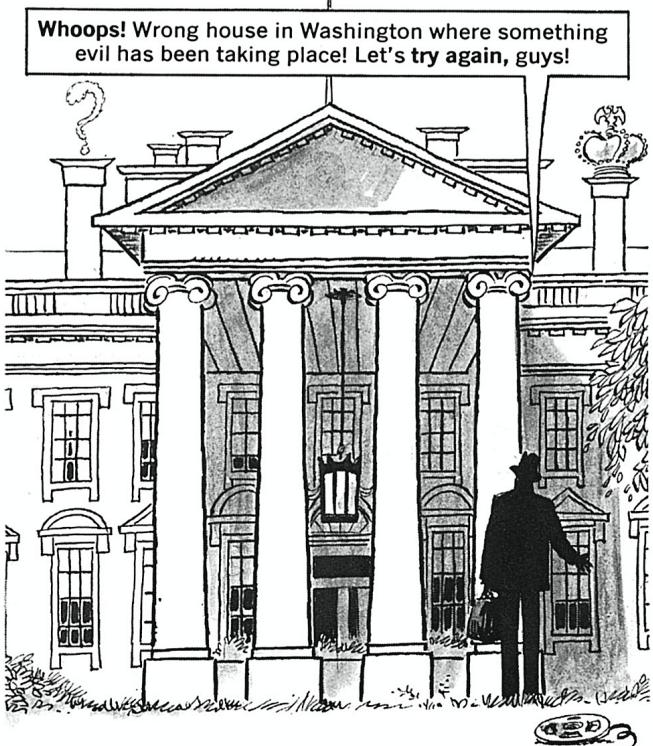
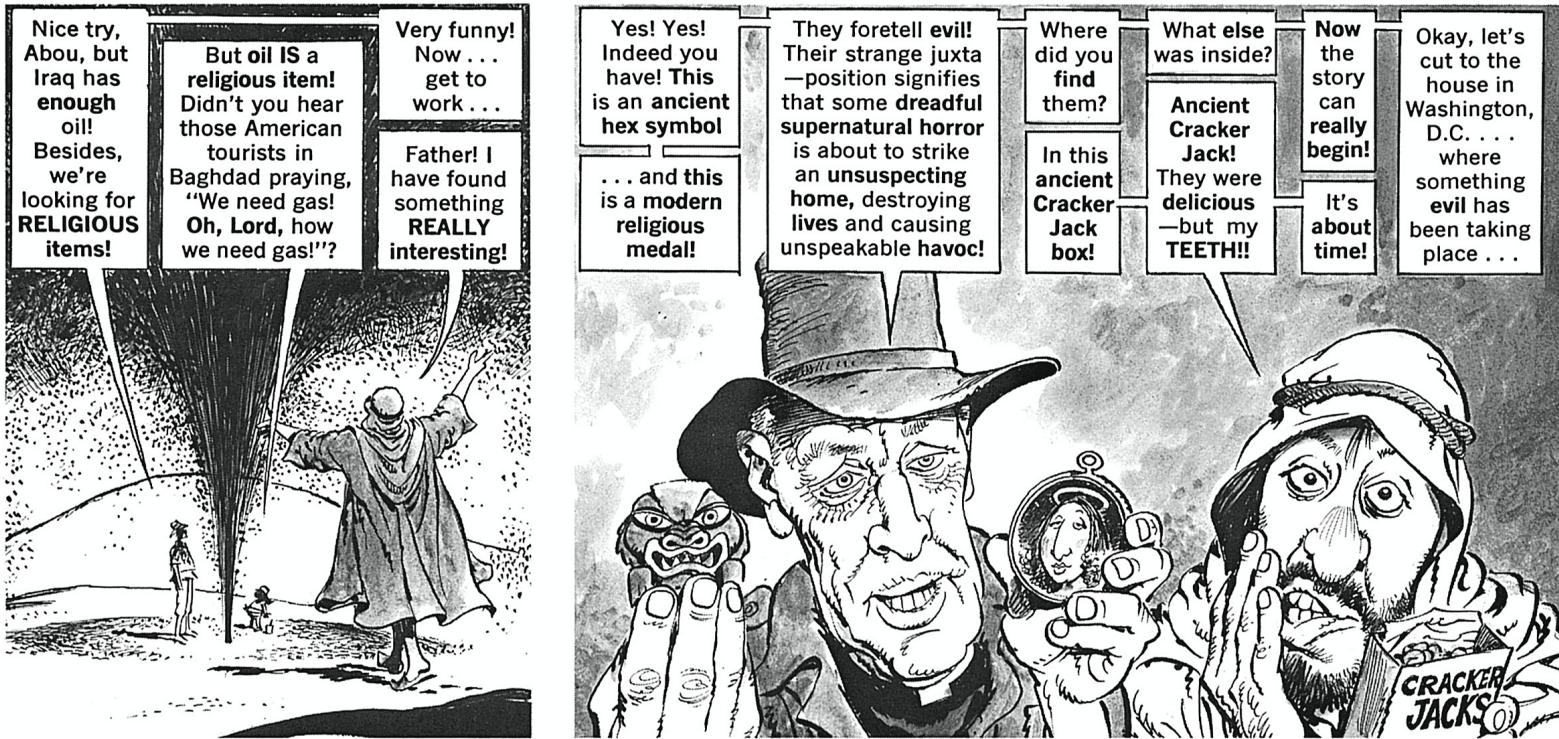
# THE





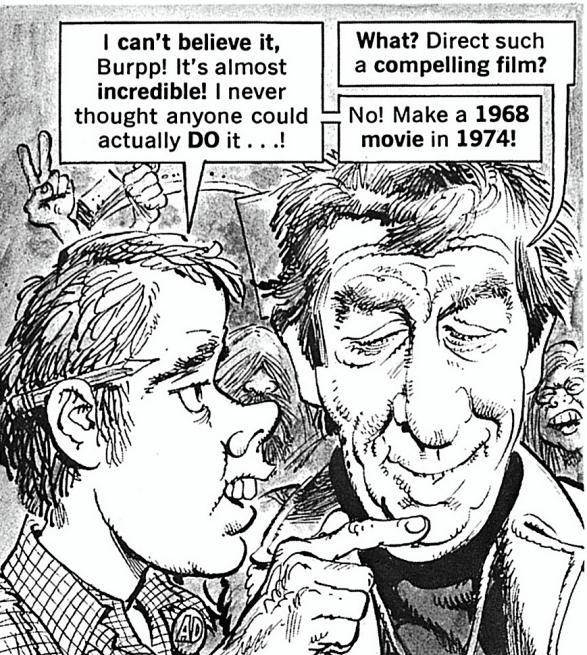
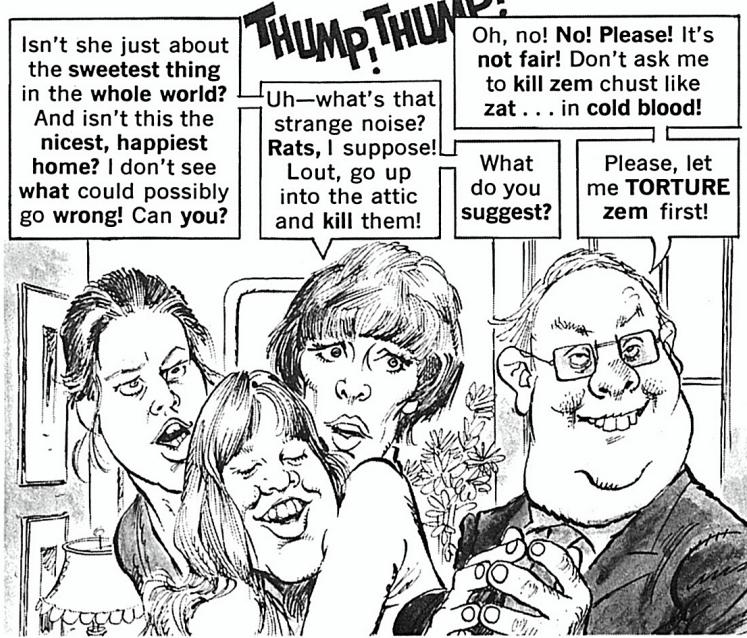
# COHORCIST

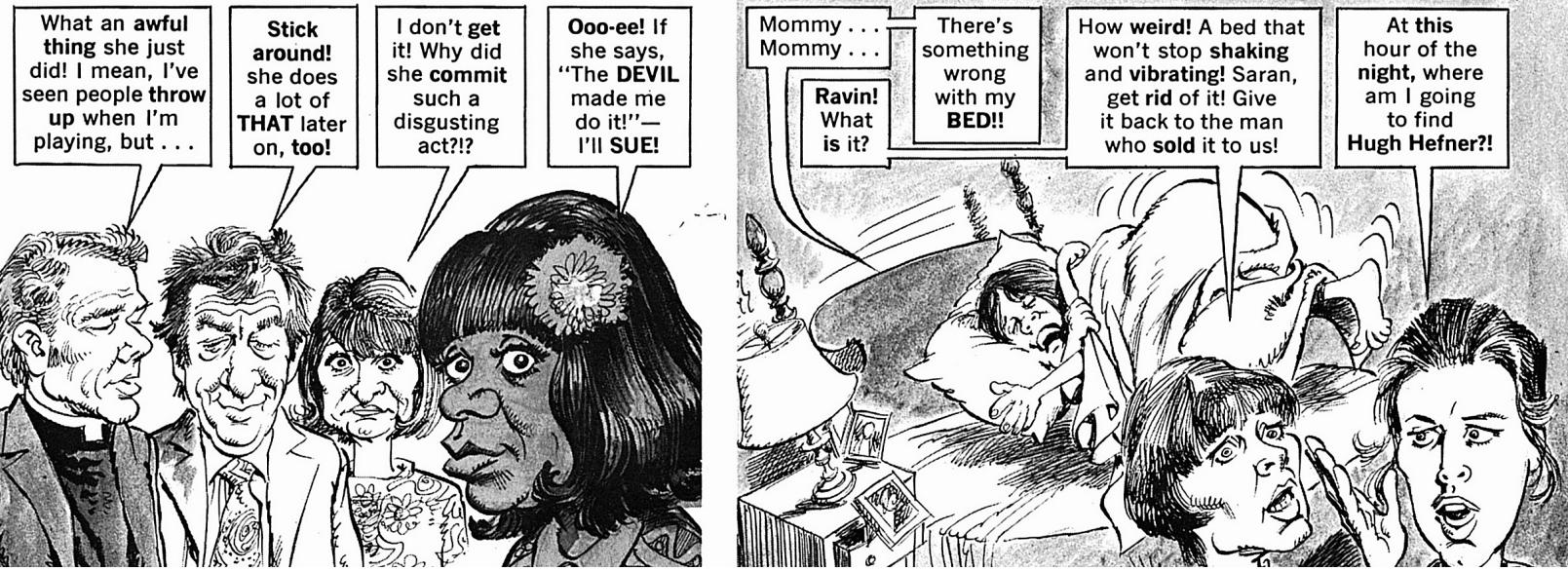
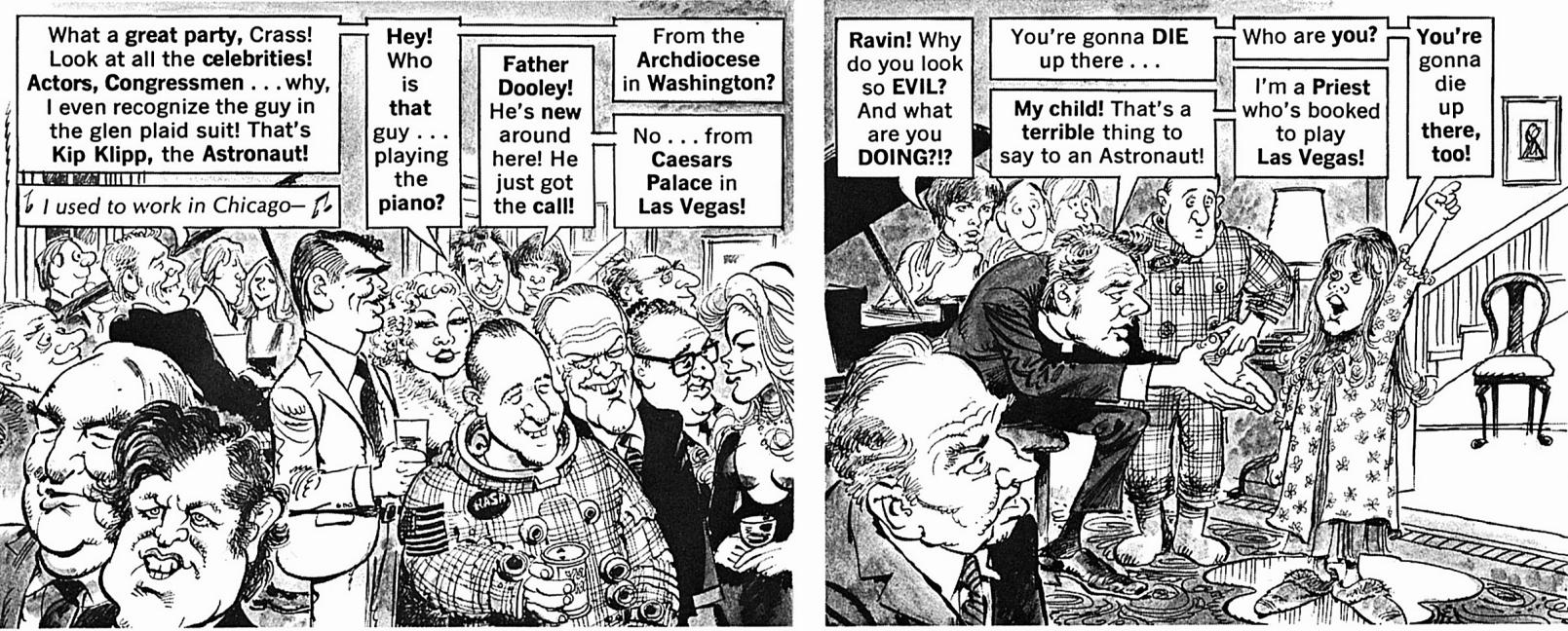
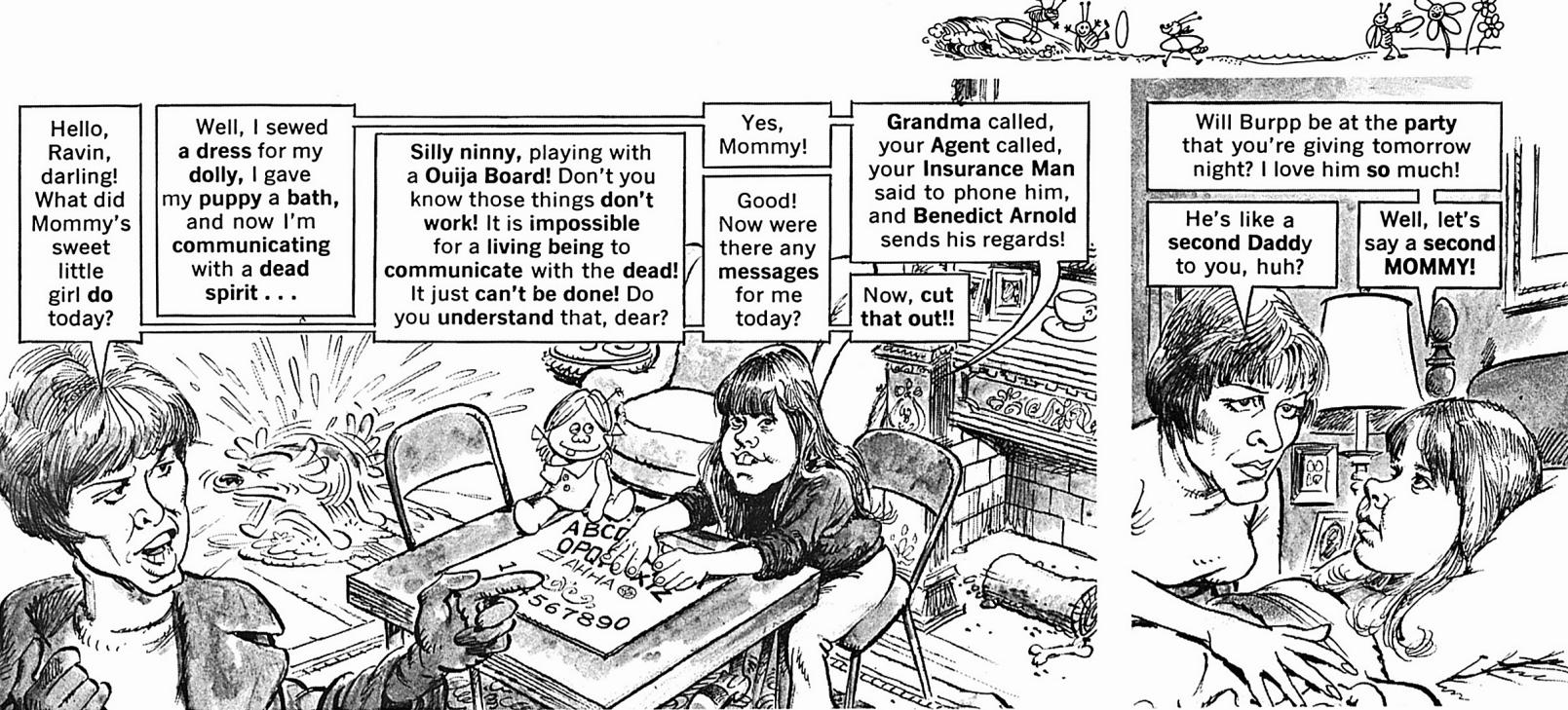
WRITER LARRY SIEGEL ARTIST MORT DRUCKER

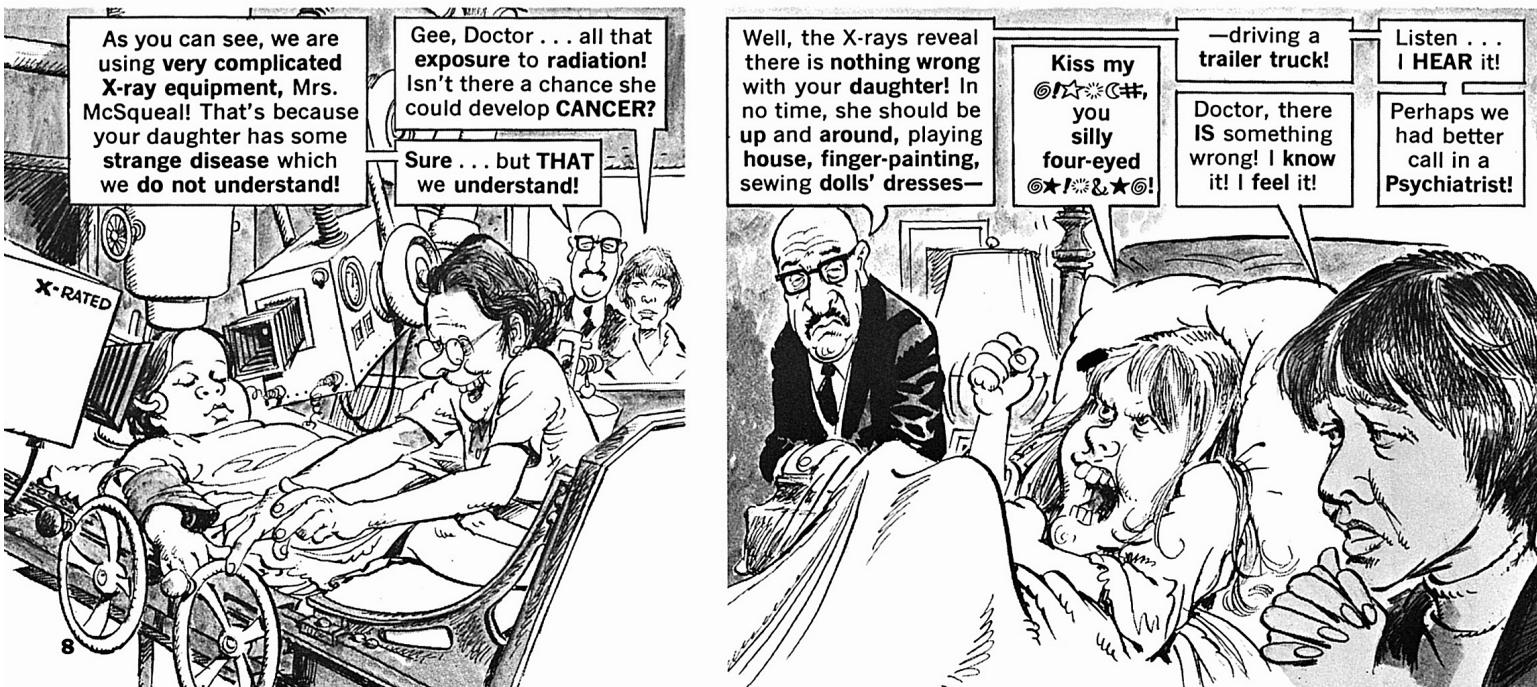
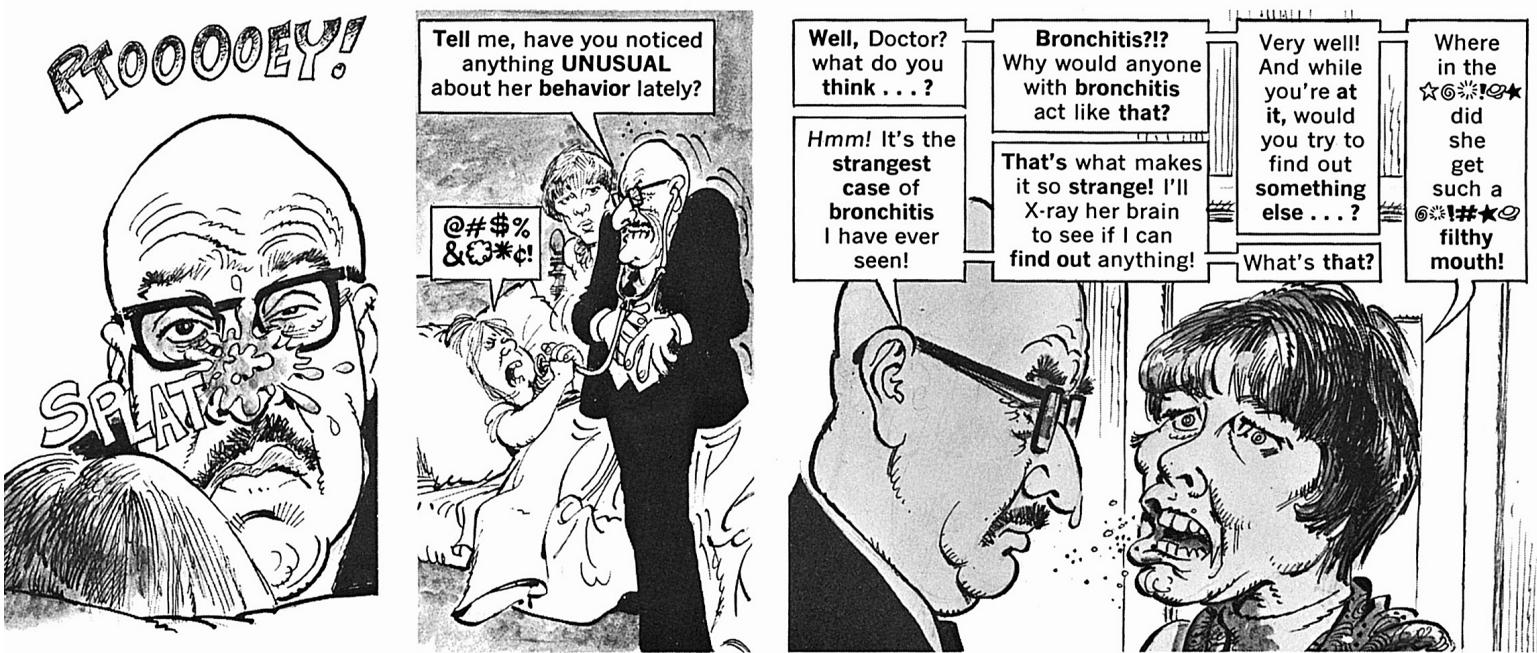
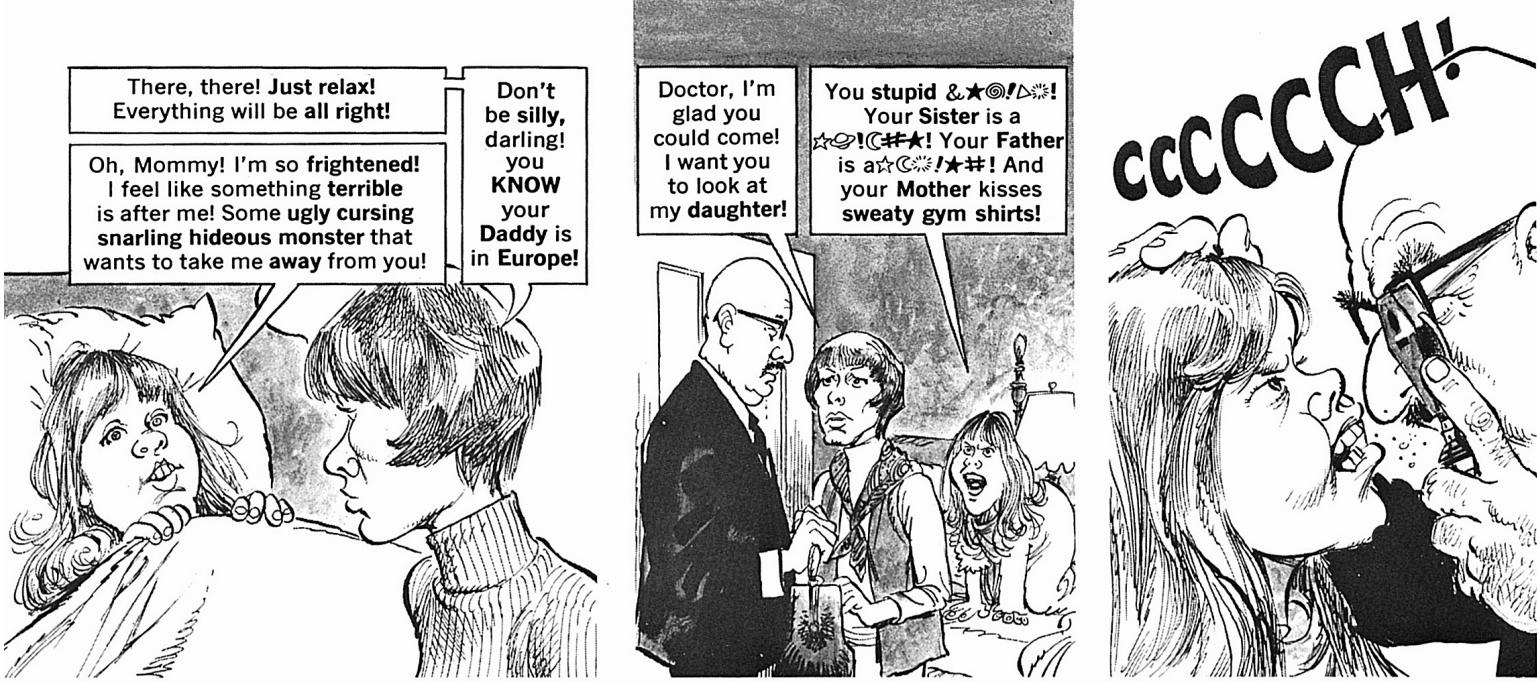


ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #170, OCT 1974











Oh, Dr. Klown! Thank heavens you've come! I need a Psychiatrist so badly!

The way I see it, Mrs. McSqueal, your **Oedipus Complex** is the result of a **Father fixation** brought on by an **early enema**, and—

Wait, Doctor! You don't understand!

All right! How's this? You have a pathological fear of sex as a result of a deep-rooted psychosis arising from a traumatic **pre-natal hernia**!

No, Doctor! No!!

My, my! Aren't we **picky** today! All right, you have **dementia praecox**, and **THAT'S IT!** I'm a very busy man!

Doctor, it's not **ME!** It's my little girl!

Look at her, Doctor! Look at this **room!** The **bed** is shaking, and she's covered with **blood**, and she's violating a **cross**, and that weird evil voice is coming out of her mouth!

What am I going to do??

I assure you, Mrs. McSqueal, you have **nothing** to worry about!

I don't???

Nope! But your little girl—now **SHE**'s got a problem!

Yicchhh! Le'me out of here!!



What's going on, Saran? There's a big crowd outside!

Bad news, Mrs. McSqueal! Burpp was mincing around in Ravin's room, and now the window's smashed and he's lying dead in the alley outside the house!

Oh . . . no! Poor Burpp! If I told him once, I told him a million times: Don't try to fly home in a FOG!

Uh . . . I'm Lt. Kindergarten! Can you tell me where I can find a Priest named Father Tsuris?

Yes! I'm Father Tsuris! YOU?!? Excuse me for being personal, Father, but what's a Priest doing running around a track on a Sunday morning?

Listen . . . the way Church attendance is nowadays, what ELSE is there to do! Did you ever try SURFING in this weather?



Father, we just found a Director named Burpp Denims with his head turned completely around!

I met him once! It HAS to be an improvement!

No, you don't understand! He's dead . . . and we suspect an evil force is at work!

Oh, well, there's a LOT of that going around here in Washington!

Well, if you get any ideas about the murder, call me! Meanwhile—if you're not doing anything some evening, how would you like to go to a movie with me?

Love to! How about Christmas Eve?

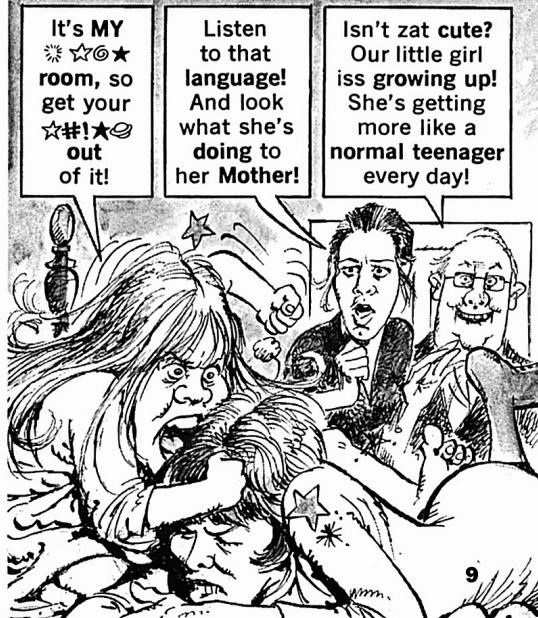
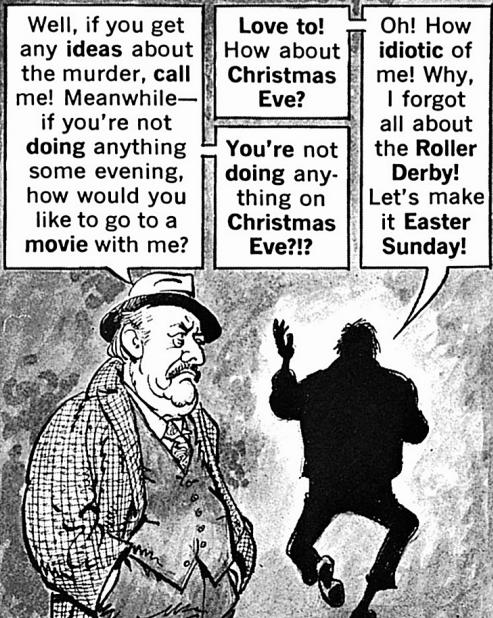
You're not doing anything on Christmas Eve??!

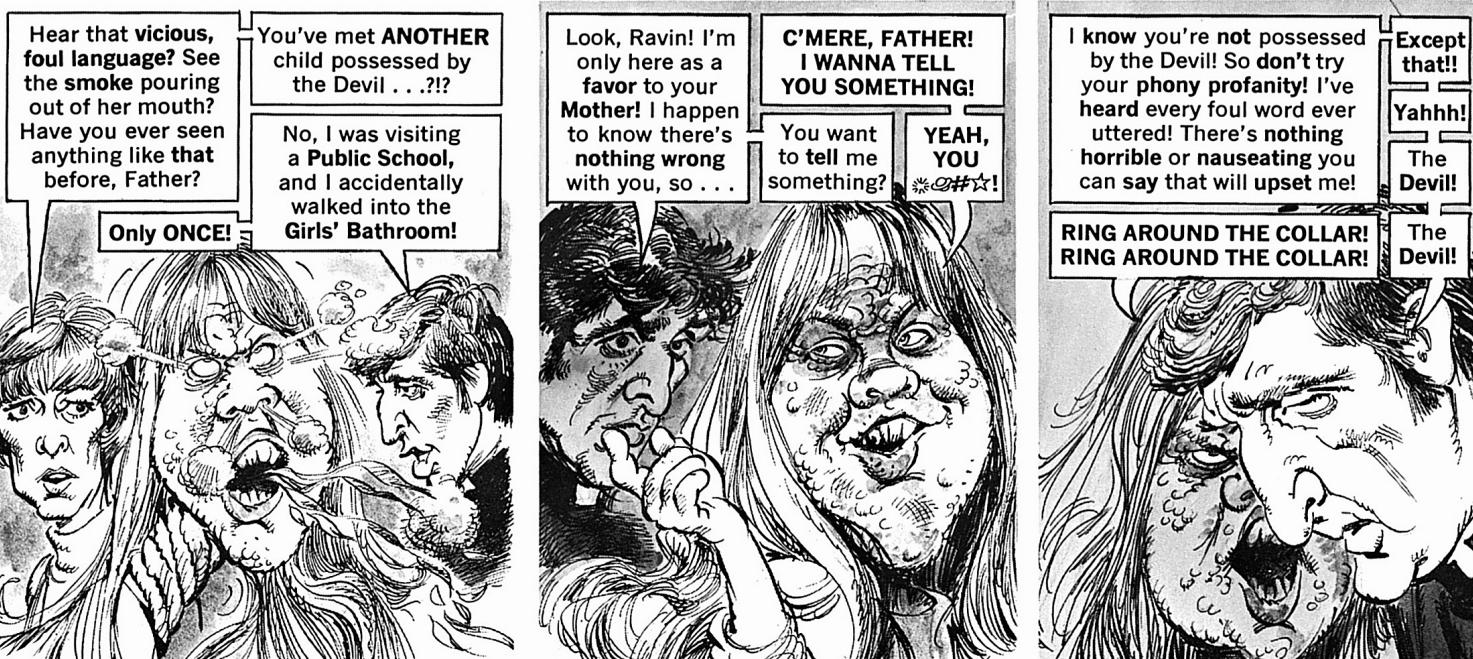
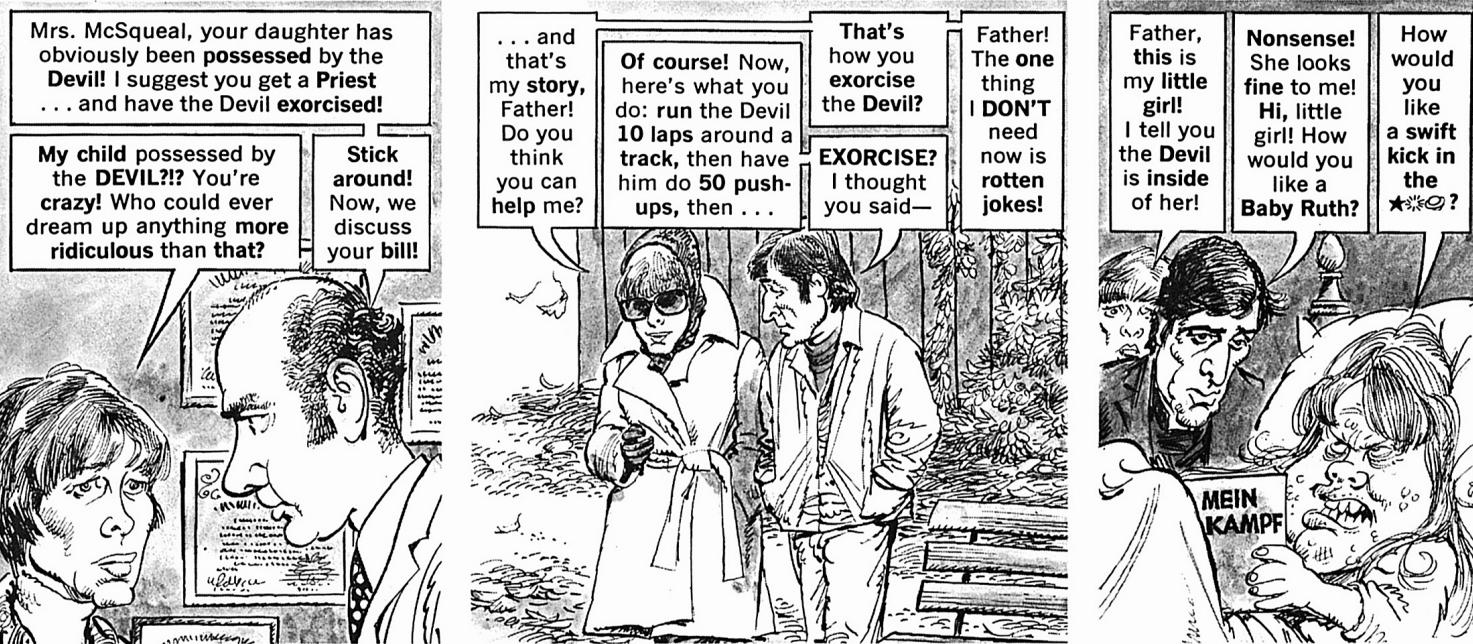
Oh! How idiotic of me! Why, I forgot all about the Roller Derby! Let's make it Easter Sunday!

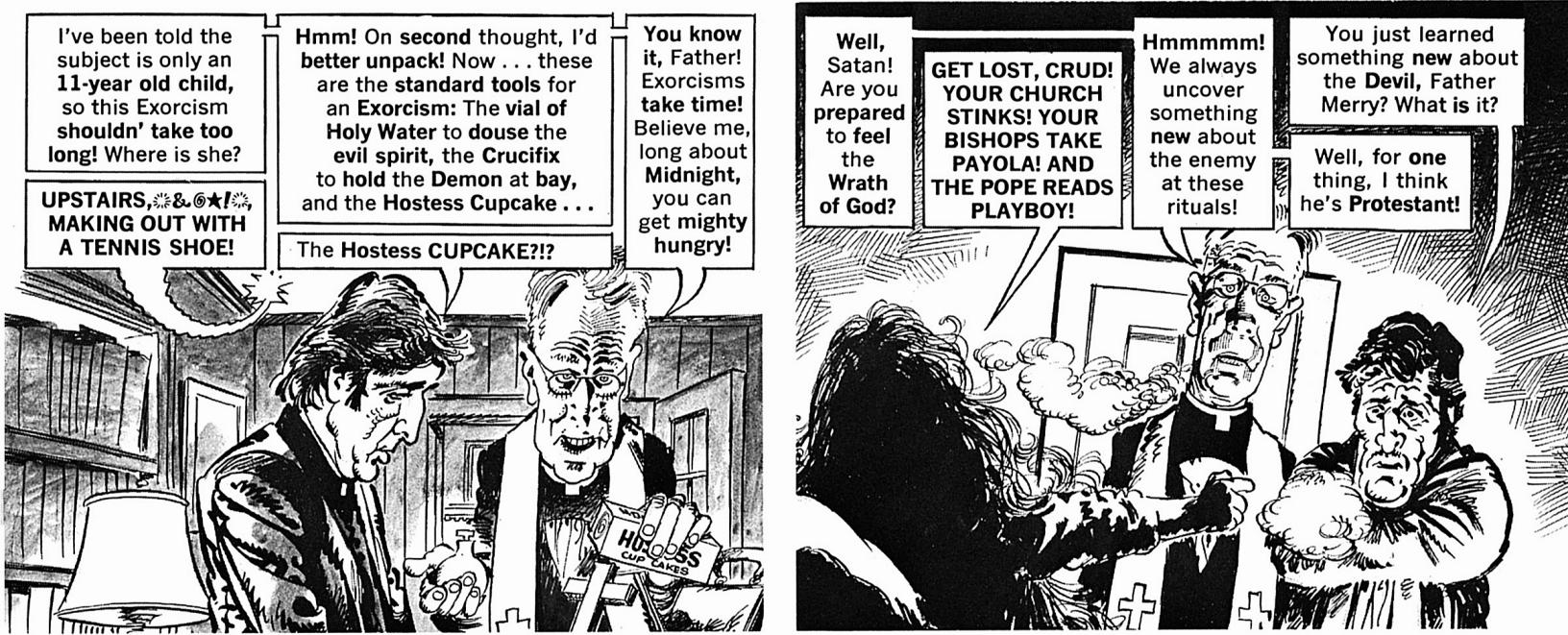
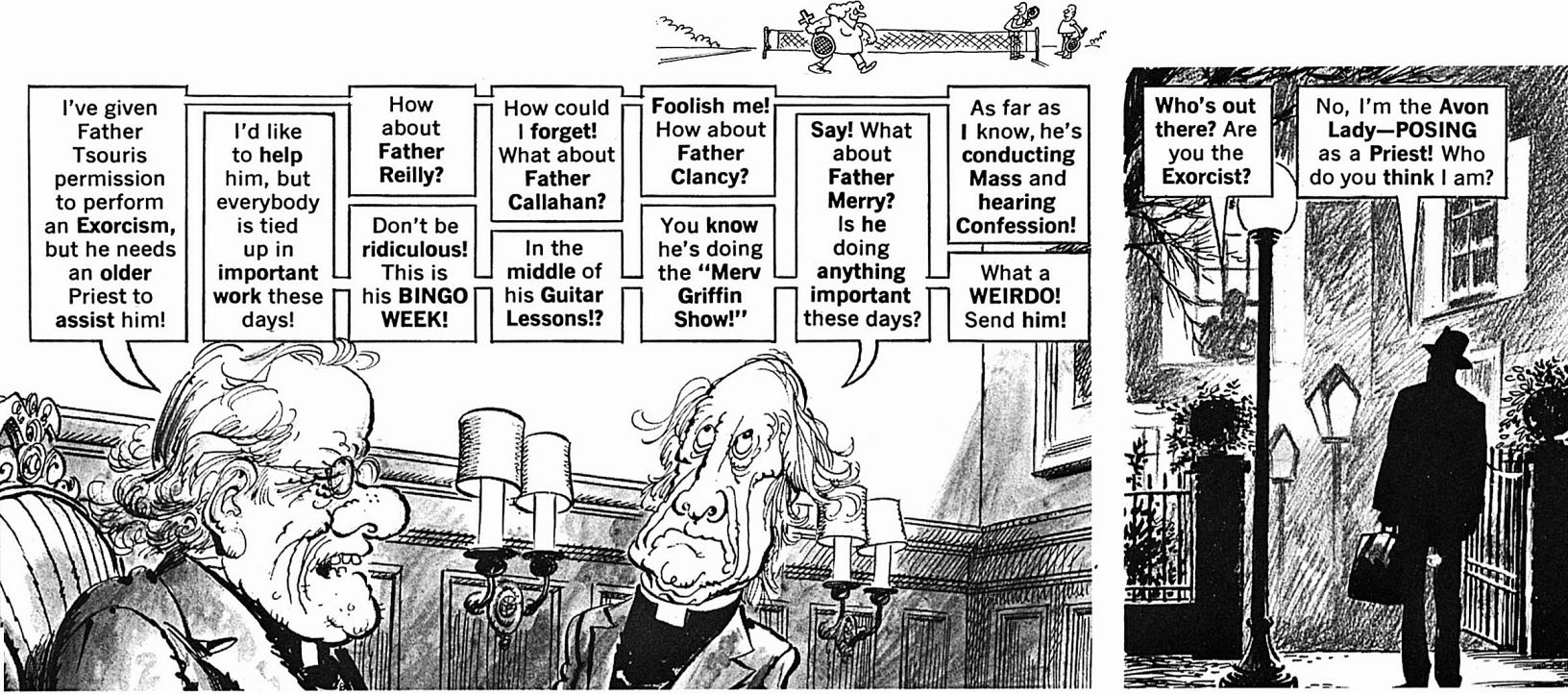
It's MY room, so get your ♦#!★ out of it!

Listen to that language! And look what she's doing to her Mother!

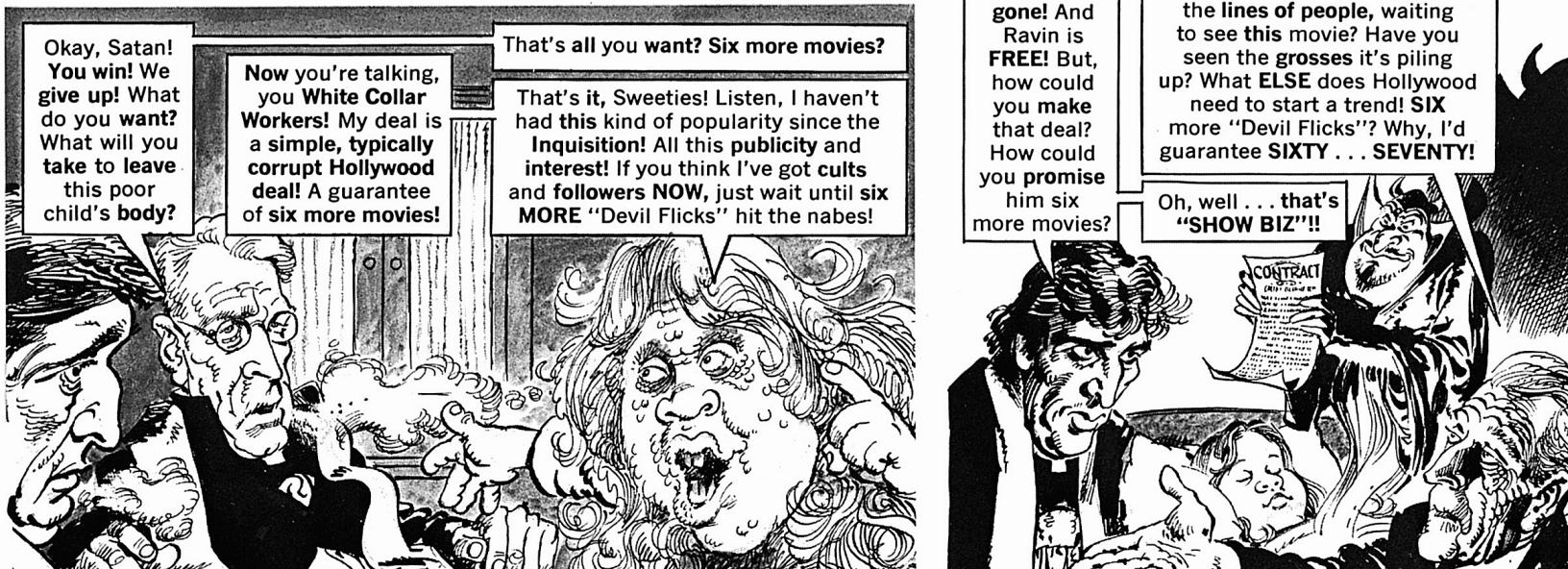
Isn't zat cute? Our little girl iss growing up! She's getting more like a normal teenager every day!







## TWENTY-SEVEN HORRIBLE, DISGUSTING, NAUSEATING MINUTES LATER...



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# THE EXQUISITE EXORCISM EXPERIENCE

By all that is HOLY and GOOD,  
LEAVE this child, SATAN!

YOU'LL HAVE TO  
DO BETTER THAN  
THAT, FATTY!



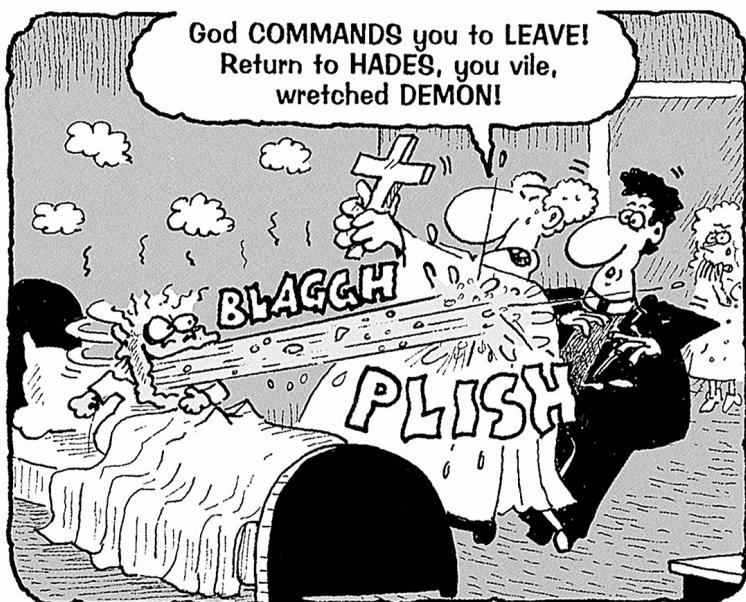
Begone, DEMON of HADES!  
I cast your EVIL PRESENCE out!

THE BRAT  
BELONGS  
TO ME!



God COMMANDS you to LEAVE!  
Return to HADES, you vile,  
wretched DEMON!

BLAGGH  
PLISH



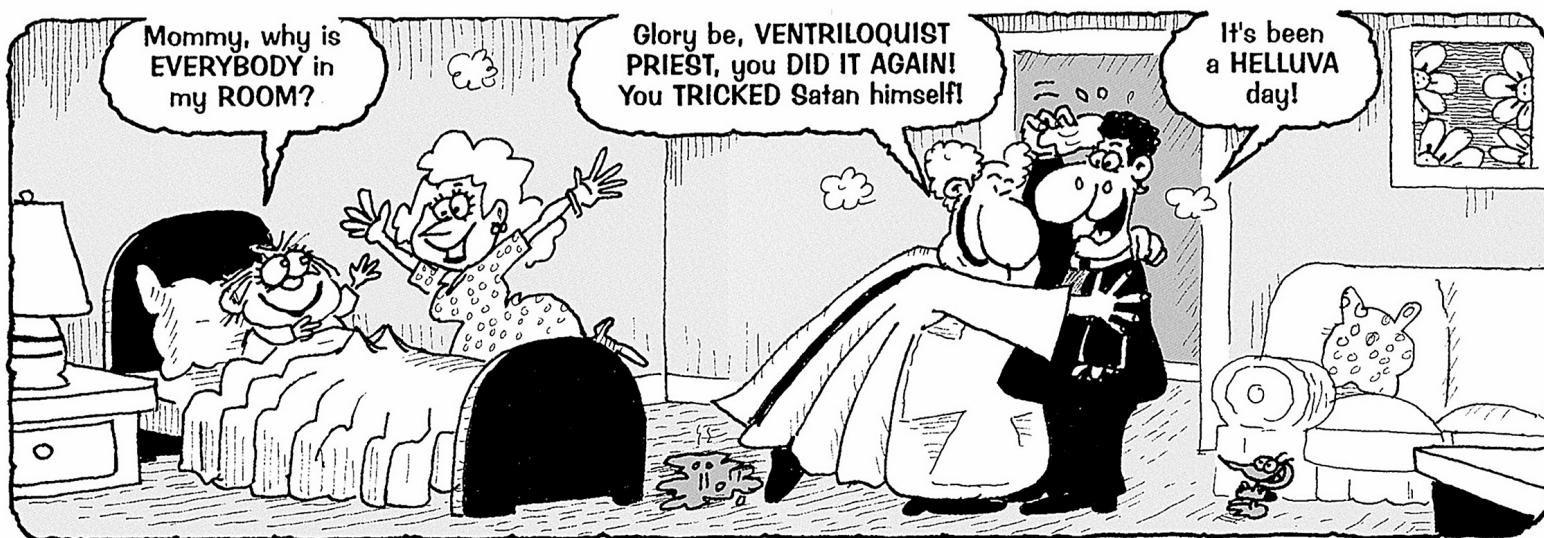
Satan, I commandeth thee  
– leave this child or ye shall  
face the full and mighty fury  
of my wrath!



Mommy, why is  
EVERYBODY in  
my ROOM?

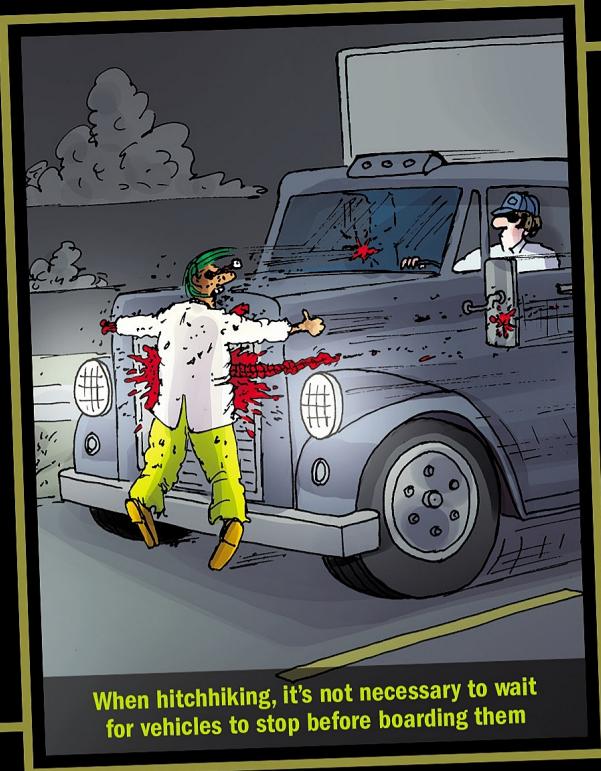
Glory be, VENTRILOQUIST  
PRIEST, you DID IT AGAIN!  
You TRICKED Satan himself!

It's been  
a HELLUVA  
day!





**Being “technically dead” is one of the last few remaining excuses for getting out of jury duty**



**When hitchhiking, it's not necessary to wait for vehicles to stop before boarding them**



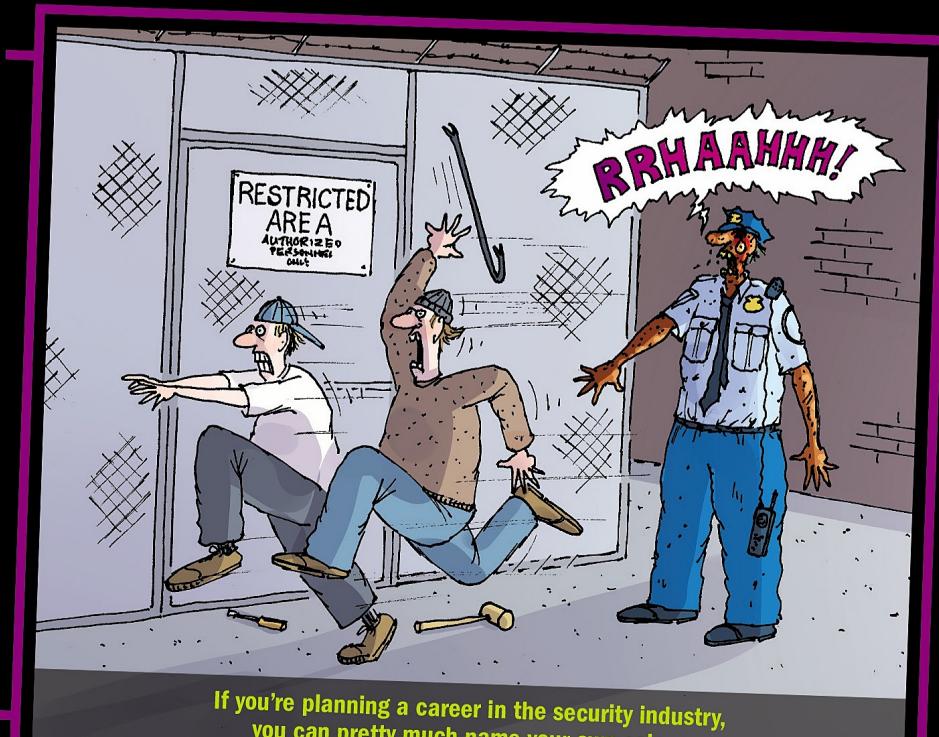
## THE UNGRATEFUL DEAD DEPT.

With highly-anticipated movies like *Evil Dead* and *World War Z* and popular TV shows like *The Walking Dead*, zombies are as hot as ever! But every movie and TV show out there always makes the same basic mistake: they portray the zombie lifestyle as the worst thing in the world. Not true. There are worse ways to spend your life. For example, which would you rather be: a zombie or a New York Jets fan? A zombie or a MAD writer? See what we mean? And this is even before we spend the next two pages pointing out these...

# FREQUENTLY OVERLOOKED BENEFITS OF BEING



Since there's no danger of being poisoned, a whole new range of beverage flavors is available



If you're planning a career in the security industry,  
you can pretty much name your own salary



# ZOMBIE

A  
WRITER & ARTISTS **TOM CHENEY**  
COLORIST **CARL PETERSON**





## SPOOKING FROM PICTURES DEPT.

Hey gang, it's time one again for MAD's nutty old "cliché monster" game. Here's how it works: Take any familiar phrase or colloquial expression, give it an eerie setting so you create a new type monster, and you're playing it. Mainly, you're...

# HORRIFYING Clichés

WRITER MAY SAKAMI ARTIST PAUL COKER, JR.



Reviving an OLD CUSTOM



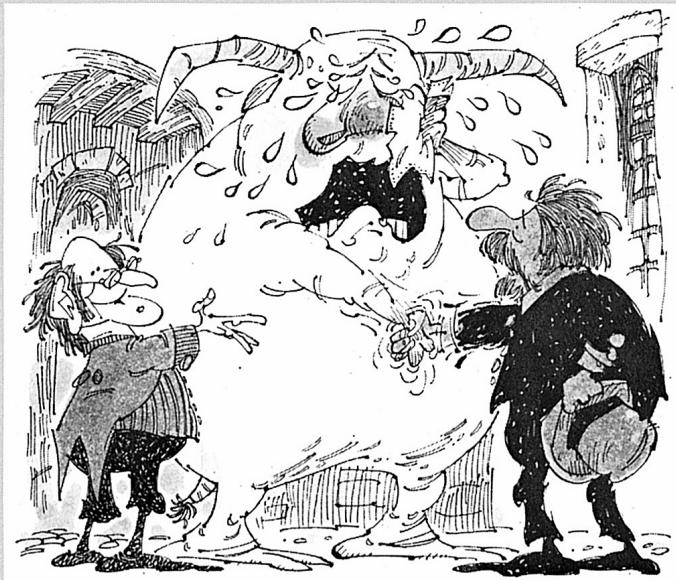
Cooking Up A ALIBI



Initiating A PROGRAM



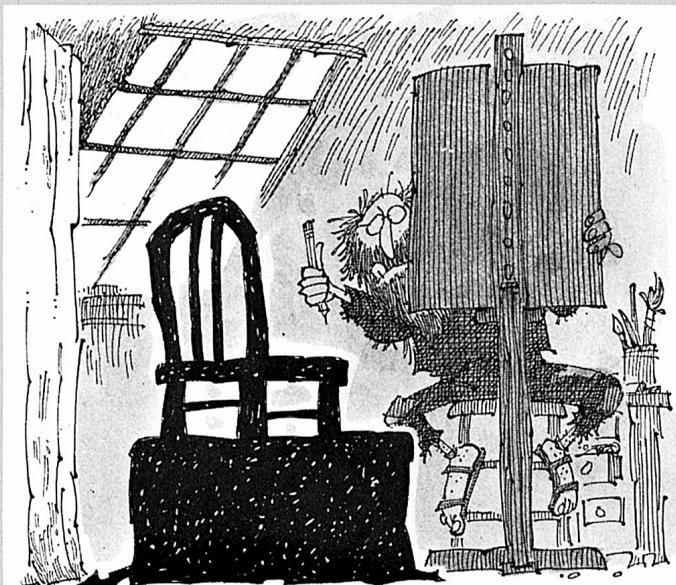
Batting An IDEA Around



Meeting a CRYING NEED



Catching FORTY WINKS



Drawing A BLANK



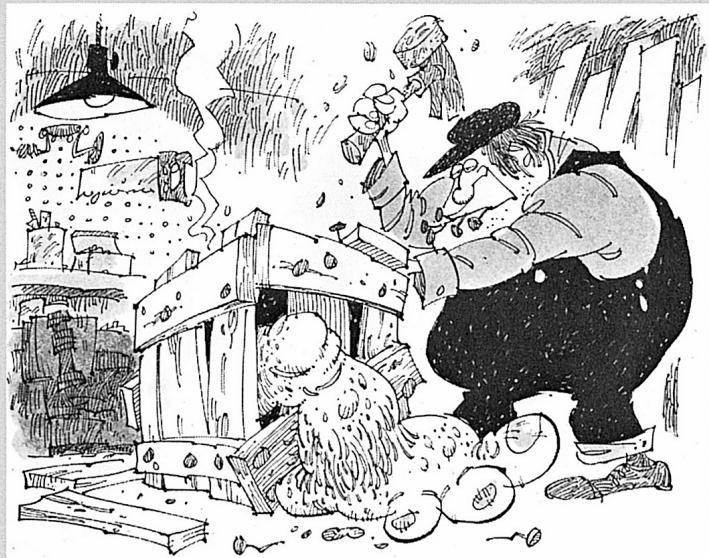
Dangling A PARTICIPLE



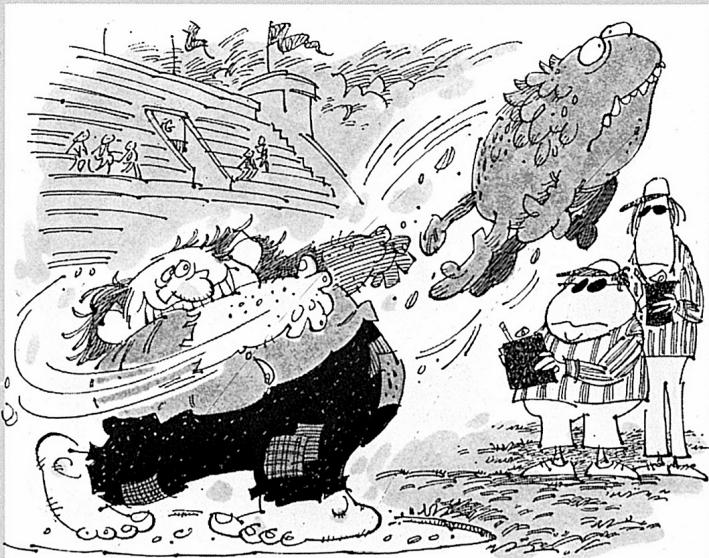
Going Through A PHASE



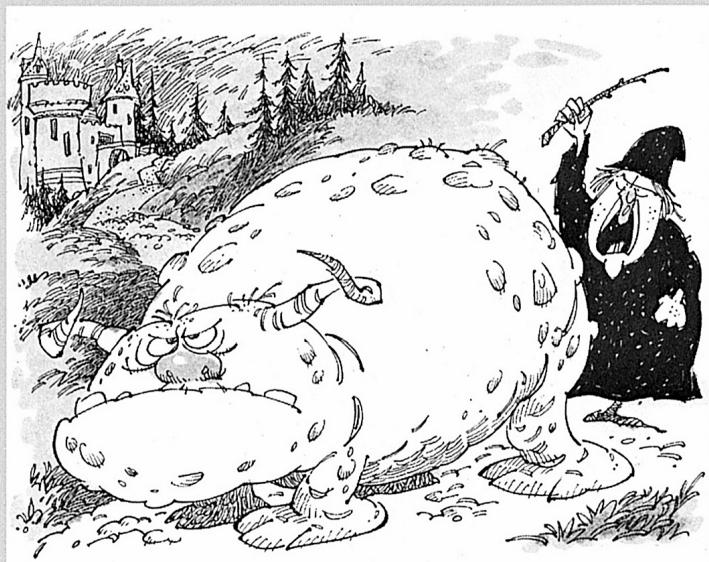
Redressing A WRONG



**Casing A JOINT**



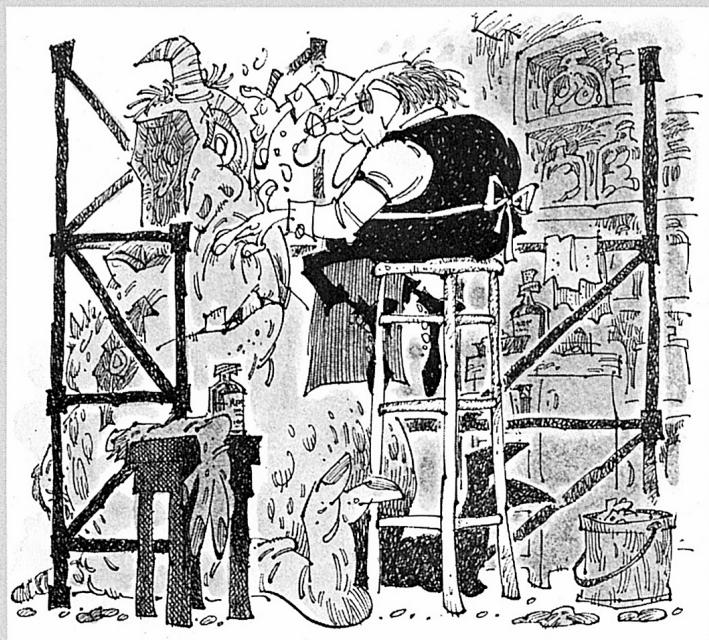
**Hurling An INVECTIVE**



**Driving A MEAN BARGAIN**



**Ushering In An ERA**



**Restoring A CONFIDENCE**



**Chalking Up A VICTORY**



# Devil's Advocate

THE MONTHLY NEWSLETTER FOR SATAN WORSHIPPERS

Have A Barbecue!  
(And 9 Other  
Great Ideas For  
Post-Sacrificial  
Leftovers!)

Our Travel Experts  
Pick The 50 Best  
Churches, Temples  
And Mosques In  
Europe To Deface!

Vomiting On The  
Cross On Cue:  
Our Experts Show  
You How!

Surefire Ways To  
Foil An Exorcist!

Six New Sins Your  
Whole Family  
Can Enjoy!



Horn Enlargement  
- Is It For You?

## YAK BLOOD VS. CHICKEN URINE

*What's Best For Your Holiday Ritual?*

WRITERS FRANK JACOBS  
& BILL FIBERS  
ARTISTS MORT DRUCKER,  
ANGELO TORRES,  
GEORGE WOODBRIDGE  
& LISA BLACKSHEAR



# UNGODLY NEWS

## Louisiana Satanist Breaks 10 Commandments In World-Record Time

Elwood Drimble, a Shreveport Satanist, set a new world record last month when he broke all Ten Commandments in four hours and seventeen minutes, easily shattering Hans Brickface's old mark of 4:54.

Drimble got off to an impressive start, breaking four commandments in the first 15 seconds (a record in itself). He began by coveting both his

neighbor's wife and wristwatch, proceeding to steal the latter, while committing adultery with the former (Commandments VI, VII, IX, X). Ever the innovator, Drimble then quickly built a shrine to Wendy's founder, Dave Thomas, while bitterly cursing Jehovah (Commandments I, II).

Unexpected pangs of guilt slowed the

veteran sinner down momentarily. But he recovered nicely, launching a barrage of swear-laden insults at his elderly and frail parents (Commandment IV).

Unfettered under pressure, Drimble coolly climbed behind the wheel of his Range Rover and ran over a defenseless poodle (Commandment V). With the clock ticking down, he called the ASPCA and blamed his next door neighbor for the puppy's death (Commandment VIII).

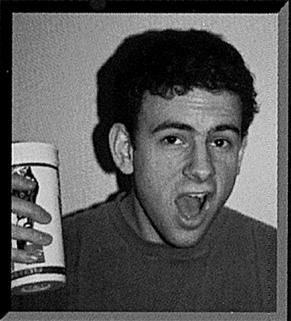
And what about Commandment III? Not to worry! He did it all on the Sabbath. Way to go, Elwood!



## This Month's Pact With The Devil:

### DUKE BERKOWITZ of Grand Rapids, ND,

sold his soul to Satan in exchange for the ability to drink an entire case of Coors, smash every empty aluminum can on his forehead and not get sick at a frat party. Welcome, Duke!



DBS, The Devil Broadcasting System has been turned down again by the FCC in its attempt to launch a 24-hour, All-Satan TV Network. Negotiations between the FCC and DBS, which was planning on a national launch in September on channel 666, are reported to be strained. According to insiders, several DBS officials are calling for the removal and consumption of FCC Chairman Reed Hunt's spleen. Hunt, currently living under an assumed name overseas, could not be reached for comment.

## How Would They Look?

Your Favorite Celebrities Retouched to Look Like Satan



Regis & Kathie Lee



Mother Teresa



Willard Scott



Cal Ripken

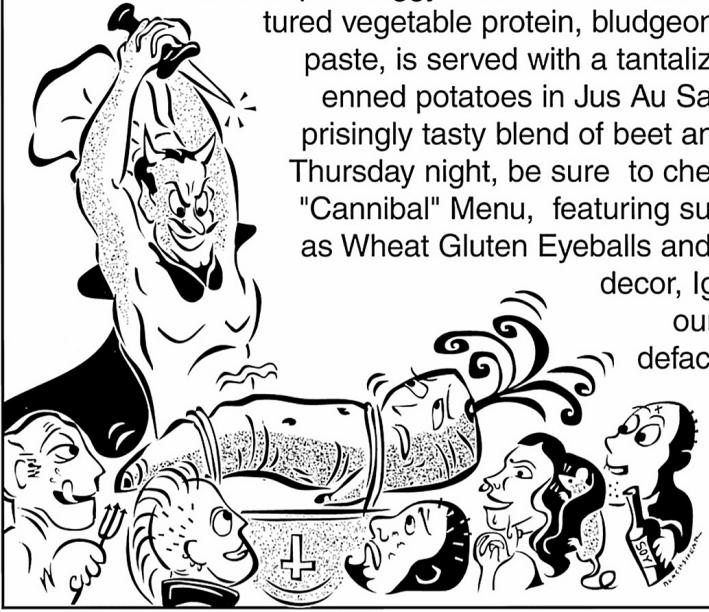


The Olsen Twins

# Devil's RESTAURANT REVIEW

Good news for vegetarian Satanists! There's finally a restaurant that caters to their special dietary wants and needs. Iggy's House Of Vegetarian Delights offers a stunning array of soy-based ritual and sacrificial foods that taste surprisingly like their slaughtered, blood-soaked counterparts. Iggy's Slit-Throat "Calf," made entirely of textured vegetable protein, bludgeoned walnuts and yam paste, is served with a tantalizing side order of julienned potatoes in Jus Au Sacrificial Virgin (a surprisingly tasty blend of beet and guava extract). On Thursday night, be sure to check out the innovative "Cannibal" Menu, featuring such appetizing dishes as Wheat Gluten Eyeballs and Tofu Arm. As for the

decor, Iggy's is too well-lit for our taste, but the hand-defaced museum prints of Christ and his Apostles are a nice homey touch. **Reservations suggested.**



# The Inquiring PHOTOGRAPHER

by Norm Cheery

## This Week's Question:

"What was your most embarrassing moment as a devil worshipper?"

"After slaughtering my son's hamsters, I comforted him and didn't force him to eat the entrails."



— Eli Stoop Woodside, NY

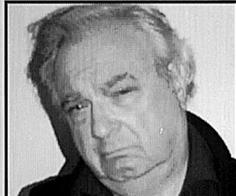


"I walked past St. Patrick's Cathedral the other day without hocking up a wad of green phlegm and spitting on its doorstep."

— Delores Drippinger Phoenix, AZ

Hey! This isn't a Sergio Aragones marginal!...well, duh!

"When I felt a twinge of guilt after setting fire to Temple Shalom B'nai."



— Edward P. Grottle Van Nuys, CA



"Just yesterday, when I accidentally said 'God bless you' to someone who sneezed."

— Betty Illfish Sandusky, OH

## BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR THESE MANIFESTATIONS OF SATAN'S EVIL POWER IN THE PHYSICAL WORLD

America Online Chrysler Mini-Vans  
MAD TV Zima Windows 95  
The Body Shop ESPN 2 Yanni  
PBS Pledge Drives

# FILM VIEW

by  
Damien Lucifer



## Babe

This family-oriented live-action film starring a talking pig was very good but would have been even better had all the animals been savagely garroted and their blood drained into a huge vat to be feasted upon by the Babylonian God of Chaos, Tiamat.

RATING:



## How To Make An American Quilt

In the tradition of *Fried Green Tomatoes* and *Steel Magnolias*, this inspirational film loses all credibility when none of its female stars are stripped, tied to a makeshift altar and sacrificed to the Babylonian God of Chaos, Tiamat.

RATING:



## Ace Ventura: When Nature Calls

Dull, lifeless sequel. Like the original, Ventura saves animals. What a wuss!

RATING:



# SEXY SATAN WORSHIPPERS WANT TO TALK TO YOU NOW!!!

## FIRE AND BRIMSTONE FANTASIES

### LUCIFER ROLE PLAY

"We're HOT as HELL  
and HORN-Y!!"

Only  
\$4.95 Per  
Minute!



DIAL 1-900-SINNER

American Excess, MasterFraud Accepted

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #345, MAY 1996

# THE DARKER SIDE

why two  
entrance  
lines?

The short one's for rapists,  
serial killers and terrorists!  
The other's for lawyers!



# Classifieds

## ONLY 14 MORE SHOPPING DAYS LEFT UNTIL THE FEAST OF DISEMBOWELMENT!

Avoid the holiday crunch by ordering from the **Pentagram Depot** catalog. Fake goatees, jigsaw puzzles, fanny packs, cow udder head-dresses, dog corpses, and pentagrams, pentagrams, pentagrams! Call now! 555-HELL.

## RARE REPLICA DOCUMENTS FROM HELL!

Vanilla Ice's contract with Satan featuring the famous "18 Months Maximum Of Fame" clause. Order now and receive **free** copy of Nixon's entry papers! 555-BEAST.

## SACRIFICES MAKE YOU SQUEAMISH?

You need Zandar the Disemboweler! Rabbits, mice, toads, pre-slaughtered for your convenience. Overnight delivery guaranteed! 1-800-666-6666.

## THE HORN CLUB FOR MEN!

Our patented derma-bond process is guaranteed to grow horns on your forehead, regardless of age, race, or degree of depravity. Call HORN-4-ME.

## SWMDW

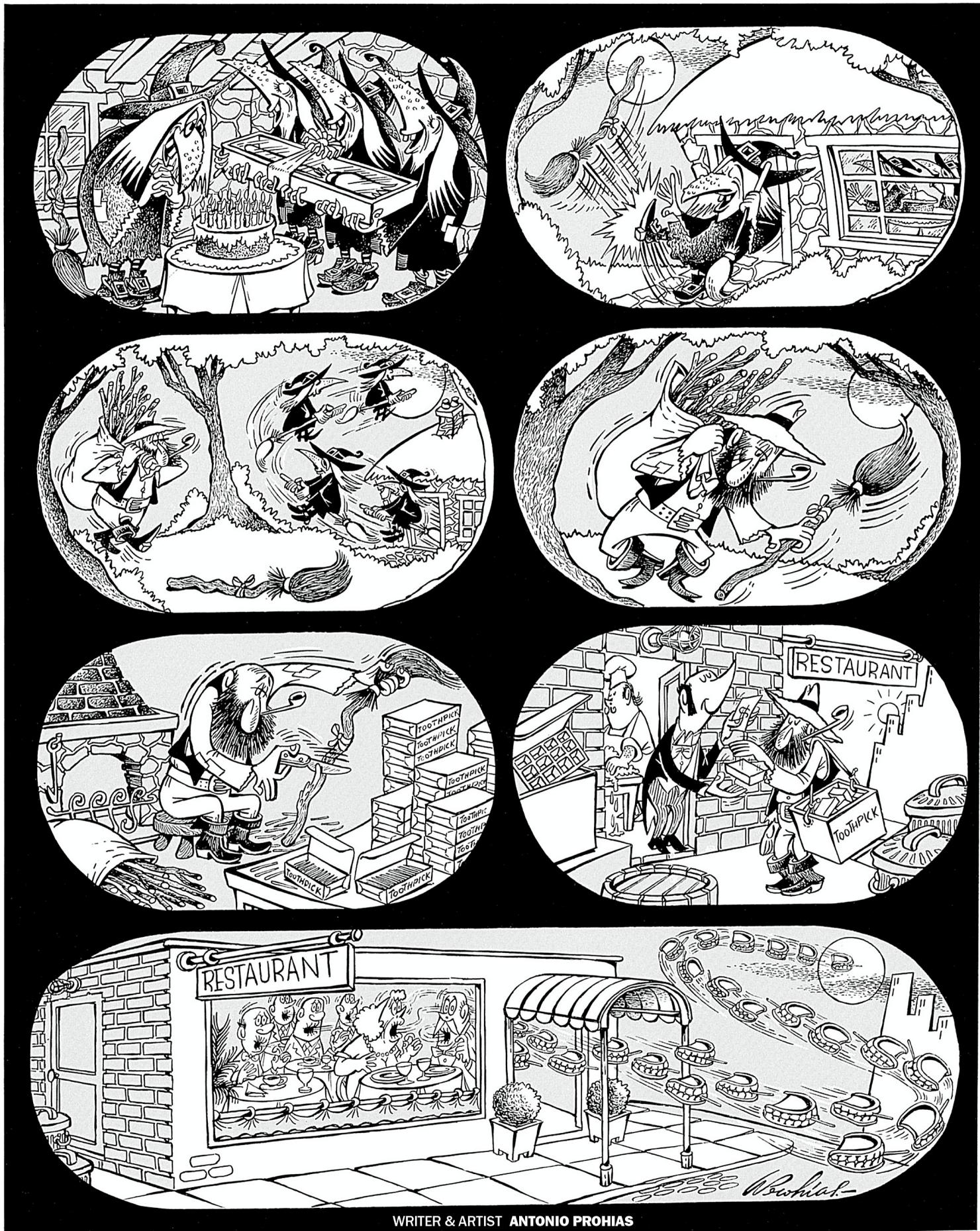
seeks intimate relationship with **SWFDW**. Must enjoy sunsets, long walks in the country, drinking blood of Christian babies. Call Zandar the Disemboweler, 1-800-666-6666.





BROOM SHTICK DEPT.

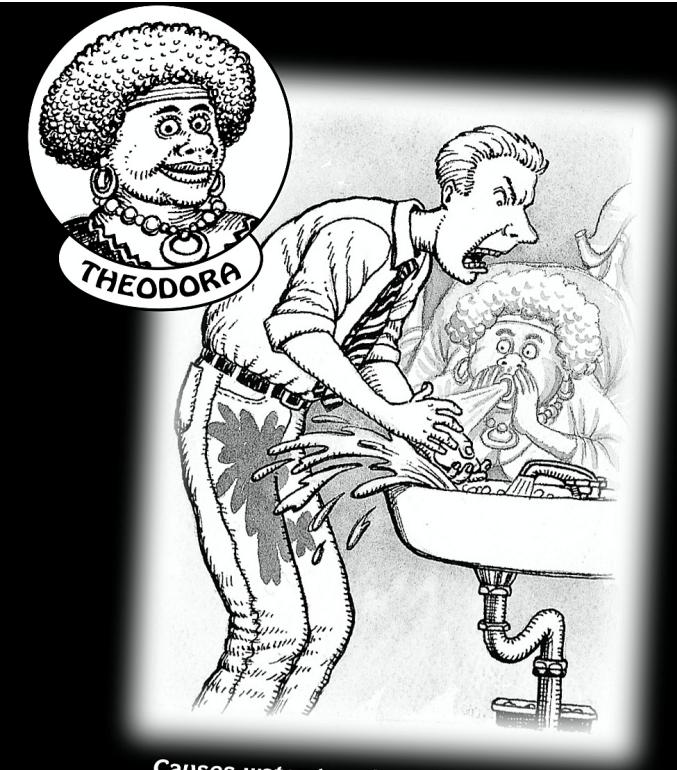
# A Witch's Tale



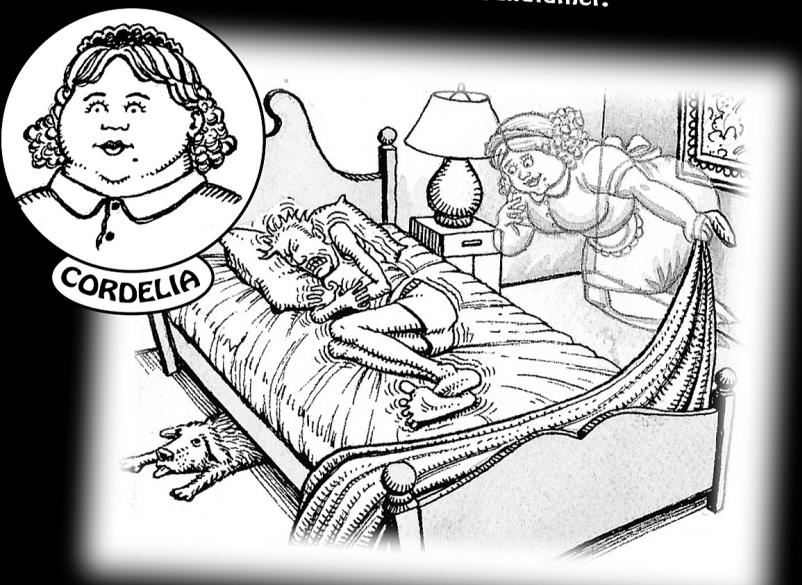
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #163, DEC 1973

WRITER & ARTIST ANTONIO PROHIAS





Causes water to splash onto your crotch,  
so it looks like you have the bladder  
control of your 97-year-old grandfather.



**Pushes all your sheets to the bottom of the bed, so you wake up colder than Leonardo DiCaprio's frozen lifeless corpse at the end of *Titanic*.**



**45 people, so you look like a freakin' clutzoid.**

**SMELLS LIKE MEAN SPIRITS DEPT.**

SMELLS LIKE MEAN SPIRITS DEF'N  
Are you paranoid? Do you think your so-called friends and family want nothing more than to ruin your life? To fill it with misery and suffering? Well, calm down jerk face 'cause we here at MAD are happy to put your fears to rest. Your loved ones aren't out to get you! But someone else is... **YOU**

# KNOW YOUR



**Cranks up the volume on your radio, so when you start your car in the morning you're suddenly blasted into oblivion by teeth-rattling, brain-piercing, eardrum-damaging music.**



Makes your grandmother walk in on you while you're watching a movie with your date at the precise moment a sex scene starts.

# GHOSSTS

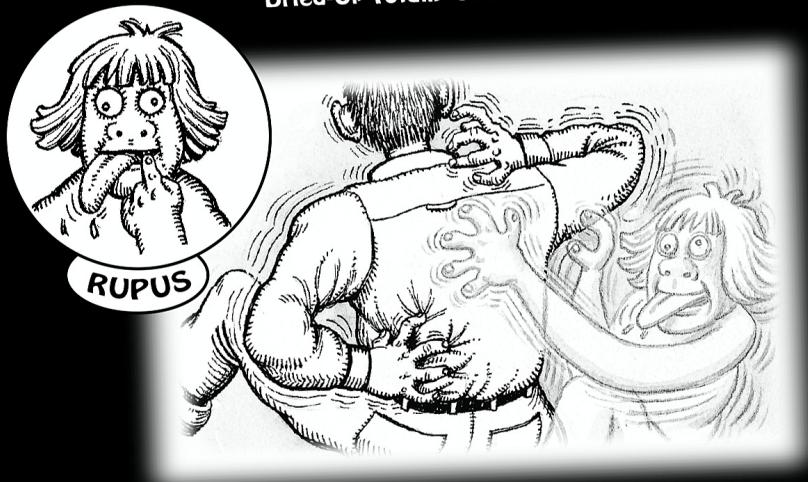
WRITER RYAN PAGELOW  
ARTIST JAMES WARHOLA



Enjoys tormenting you by playing The "Hide-Your-Only-Working-Pen-in-the-Drawer-Full-of-Dozens-of-Dried-Up-Totally-Useless-Pens" game.



Makes the shower either skin-numbing freezing cold or skin-disintegrating scalding hot no matter how you adjust the shower knob.



Makes any shirt that looks good on you itch as if your entire back was being attacked by flesh-eating fire ants.



Puts bags of repulsive barbecue popcorn that no one ever buys in front of the chips you love in the vending machine.

Wakes you up at the wildest part of your deviant sex dream and prevents you from returning to it when you go back to sleep.



SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPT.

# A MAD LOOK AT

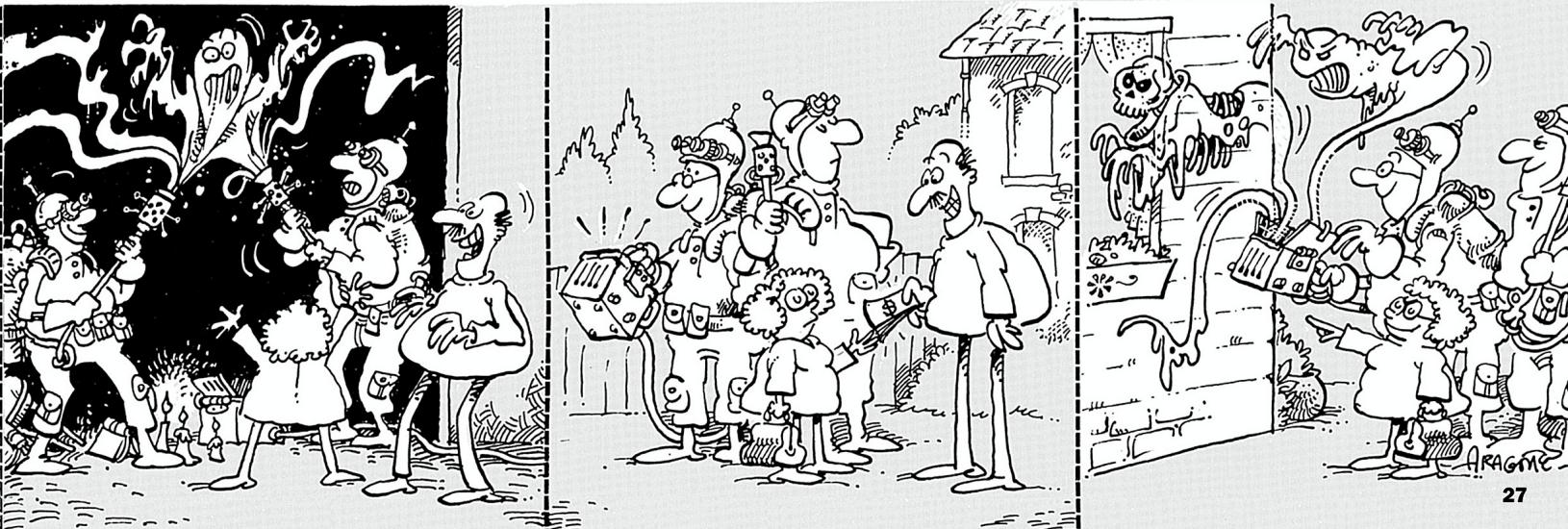
WRITER & ARTIST SERGIO ARAGONÉS



# GHOSIT



ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #291, DEC 1989





TANTALIZING TERROR DEPT. PLEASE! WE WARN YOU! DO NOT READ THIS STORY! THROW THIS COMIC BOOK, AWAY BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!... VERY WELL, RASH FOOL! READ ON! BUT REMEMBER! WE WARNED YOU! THERE ARE MANY THINGS NOT MEANT FOR THE EYES OF MAN! OOOHHEEEHEEEHEEE...

# HOOHAH!

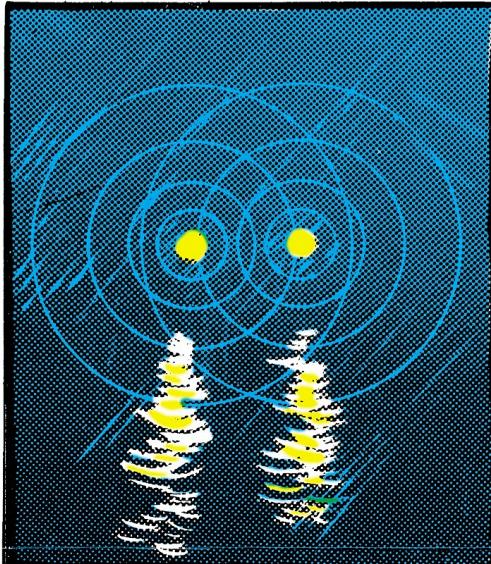


WRITER HARVEY KUTRZMAN ARTIST JACK DAVIS

**NIGHT!**...BLACK, WET, POURING NIGHT, WITH THE MUFFLED MONOTONOUS SIZZLE OF FAT RAINDROPS HITTING THE GROUND!

**NIGHT...** ROARING VELVETY NIGHT, PUNCTUATED BY BLUE-WHITE FLICKERING LIGHTNING AND BOWLING-BALL THUNDER!

**NIGHT!**... WHEN MEN SLEEP AND EVIL WAKES!... A BLACK SEDAN CAREENS THROUGH THE NIGHT, SWERVING MADLY ON THE WET ROAD!



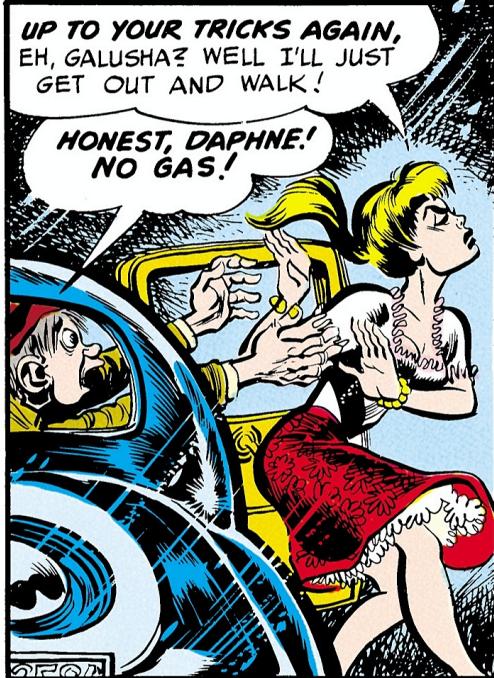
GALUSHA! STOP SWERVING MADLY  
ON THE WET ROAD AND DRIVE  
WITH TWO HANDS! MUST YOU  
HUG ME ALL THE TIME?

I-I DON'T WANT  
HUGGIN', DAPHNE!  
I JUST WANT  
PROTECTION!



UP TO YOUR TRICKS AGAIN,  
EH, GALUSHA? WELL I'LL JUST  
GET OUT AND WALK!

HONEST, DAPHNE!  
NO GAS!



OUT OF GAS IN A RAINSTORM  
ON A DESERTED ROAD! HOW  
CONVENIENT, GALUSHA!

PLEASE,  
DAPH!  
HONEST!



MEN RESORT TO  
ANYTHING..! WELL,  
I'M NOT AFRAID!  
I'LL JUST WALK  
HOME...



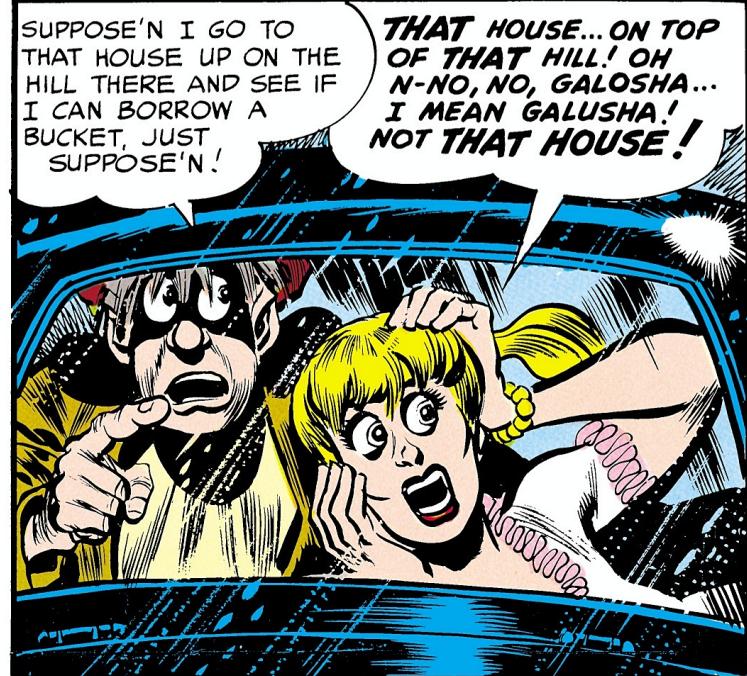
...A LITTLE  
LATER, MAYBE!

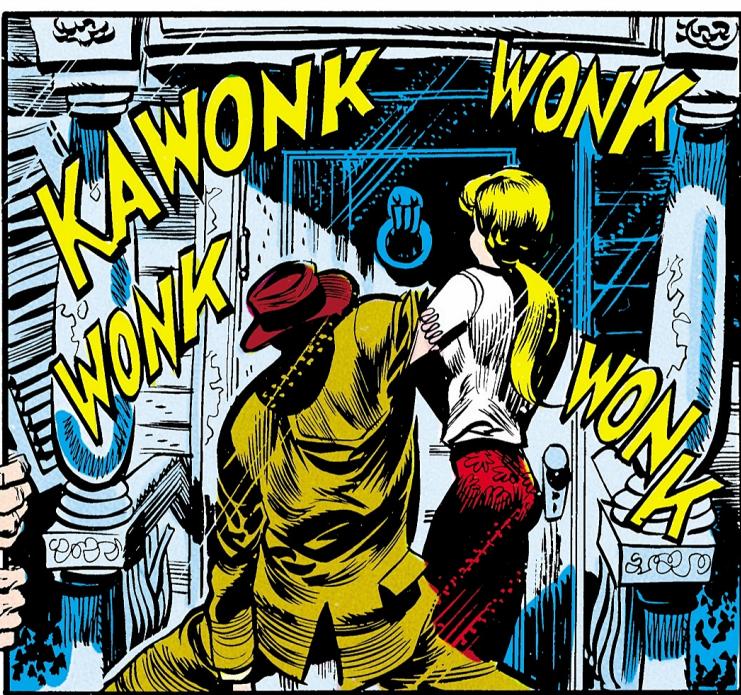
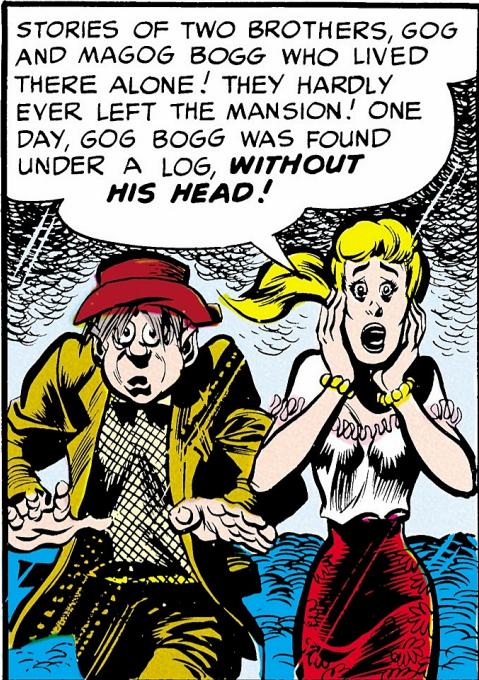
LISTEN, DAPHNE! WE NEED HELP!  
I'VE GOT TO GET A BUCKET SO'S  
I CAN GO TO A GAS STATION AND  
BRING SOME GASOLINE BACK!

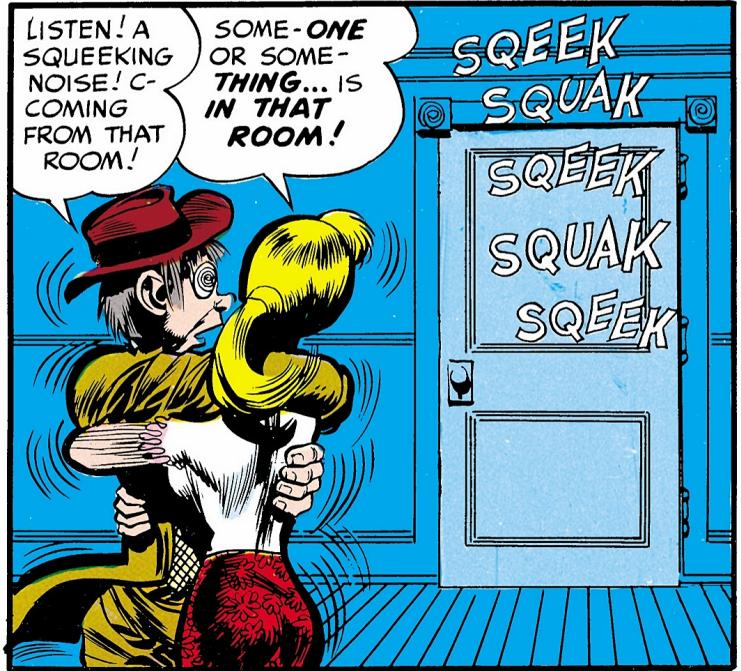
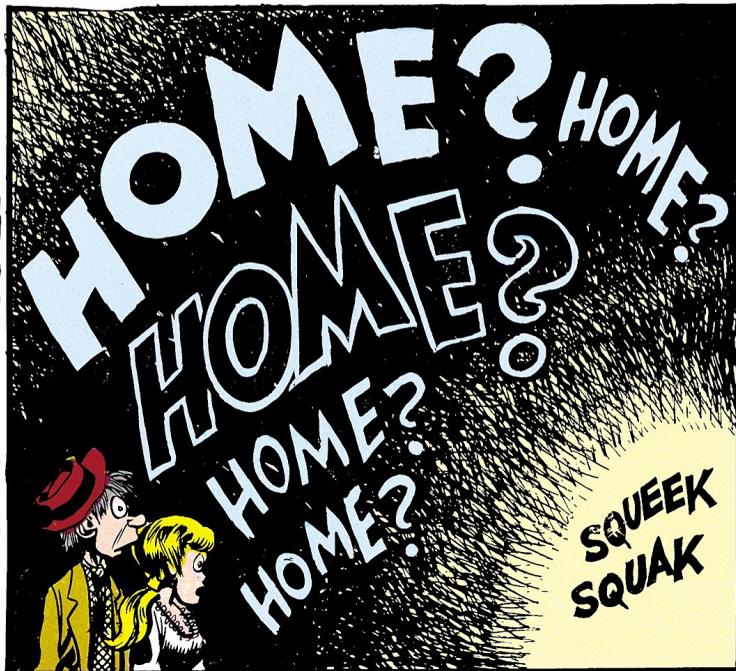


SUPPOSE'N I GO TO  
THAT HOUSE UP ON THE  
HILL THERE AND SEE IF  
I CAN BORROW A  
BUCKET, JUST  
SUPPOSE'N!

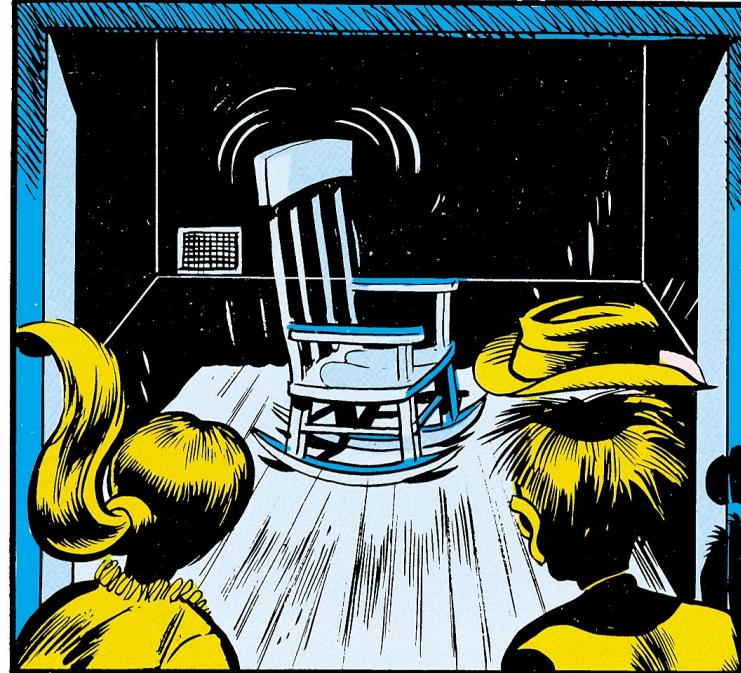
THAT HOUSE... ON TOP  
OF THAT HILL! OH  
N-NO, NO, GALOSHA...  
I MEAN GALUSHA!  
NOT THAT HOUSE!







ALL RIGHT! WHOEVER  
IS IN THAT ROOM!  
COME ON OUT!  
WE HEAR YOU!



THE ROOM IS EMPTY! JUST A  
ROCKING CHAIR! THE ONLY EXIT  
OUT OF HERE IS THIS DOOR AND  
THAT TINY VENTILATOR, AND  
**NOTHING HUMAN COULD  
FIT THROUGH THERE!**



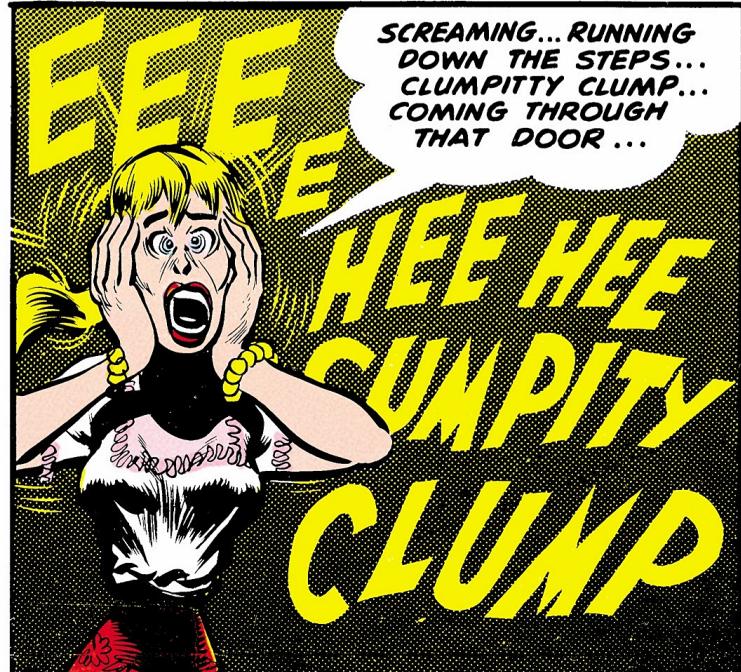
BUT **SOMEONE... SOMETHING...**  
**WAS ROCKING THAT CHAIR!** THE  
STORIES IN THE VILLAGE SAY HOW  
WHEN MAGOG BOGG WENT MAD,  
HE'D JUST SIT IN THE ROCKING  
CHAIR... AND ROCK AND ROCK!



THAT'S THE WAY HE DIED, THEY SAY!  
JUST ROCKING IN A SQUEEKY ROCK-  
ING CHAIR! AND THEM IN THE VILLAGE  
TELL HOW YOU CAN STILL HEAR THAT  
CHAIR IN THE NIGHT... ROCKING...  
EVER ROCKING... SQUEEK, SQUAWK,  
SQUEEK, SQUAWK!

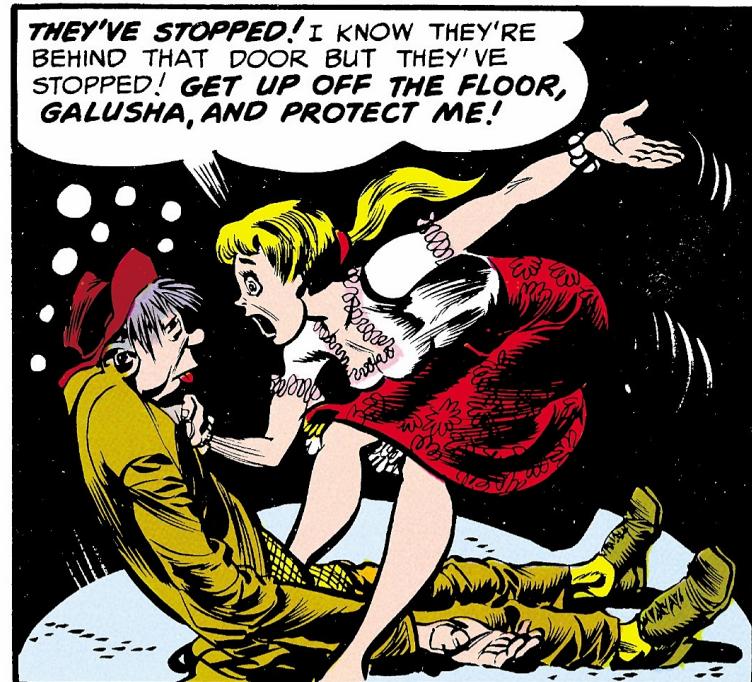


AND THEM IN THE VILLAGE TELL HOW ON  
STORMY NIGHTS, YOU CAN HEAR THE  
BROTHERS, MAGOG CHASING GOG,  
SCREAMING THROUGH THE HOUSE... WITH  
AN AXE RUNNING THROUGH THE HOUSE,  
**CLUMPITY, CLUMPITY, CLUMP...**



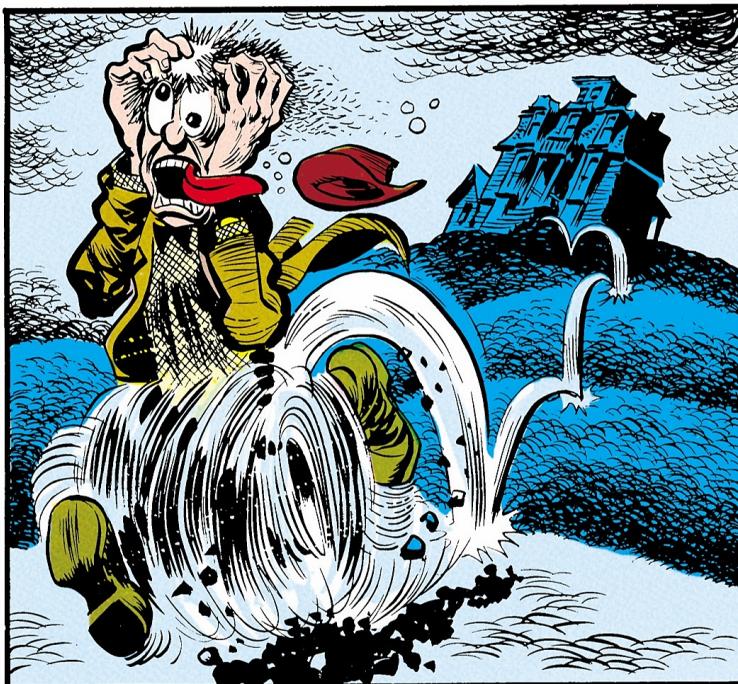
SCREAMING... RUNNING  
DOWN THE STEPS...  
CLUMPITY CLUMP...  
COMING THROUGH  
THAT DOOR...

# CLUMPIFY CLUMP



I'VE NEVER HEARD ANYTHING SO ABSURD IN MY LIFE! TSK TSK! VERY WELL! I'LL OPEN THE DOOR!

**SQUEEEEEE**



RUBBISH! THIS IS NO GHOST! THERE **ARE NO GHOSTS!** WILL YOU TAKE HOLD OF THAT ROBE, YOUNG LADY, AND YANK IT AWAY?



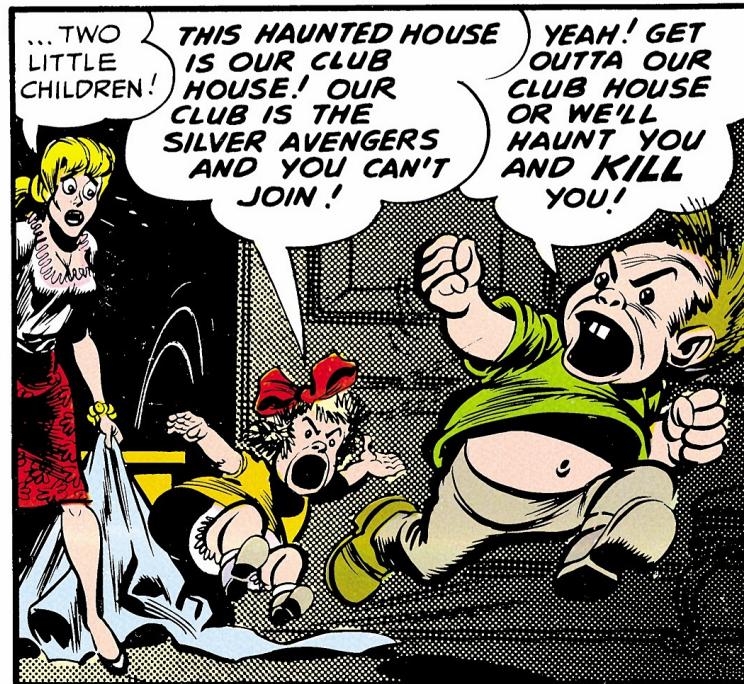
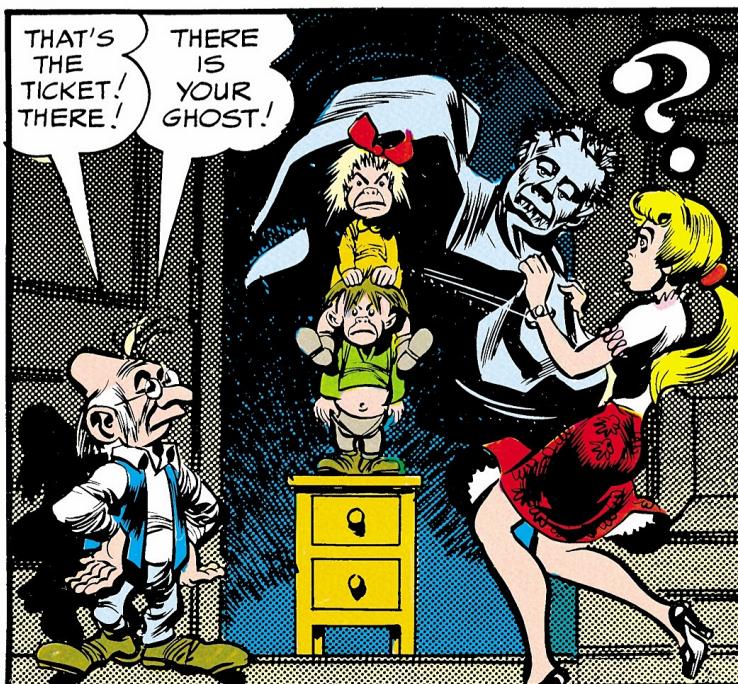
THAT'S THE TICKET! THERE!

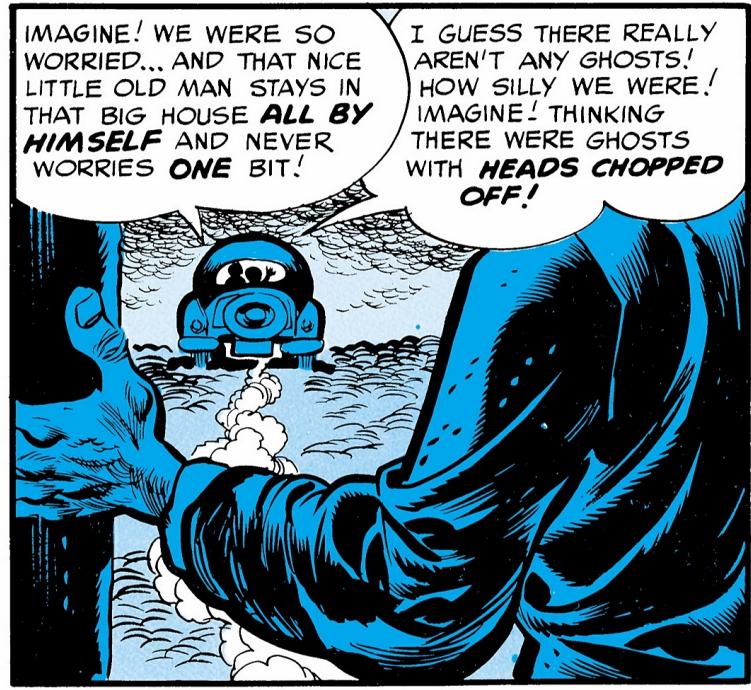
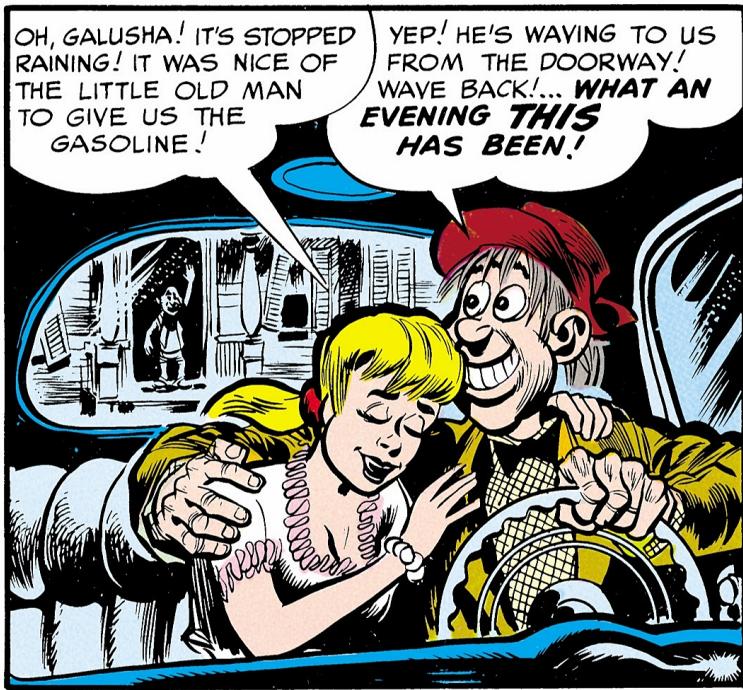
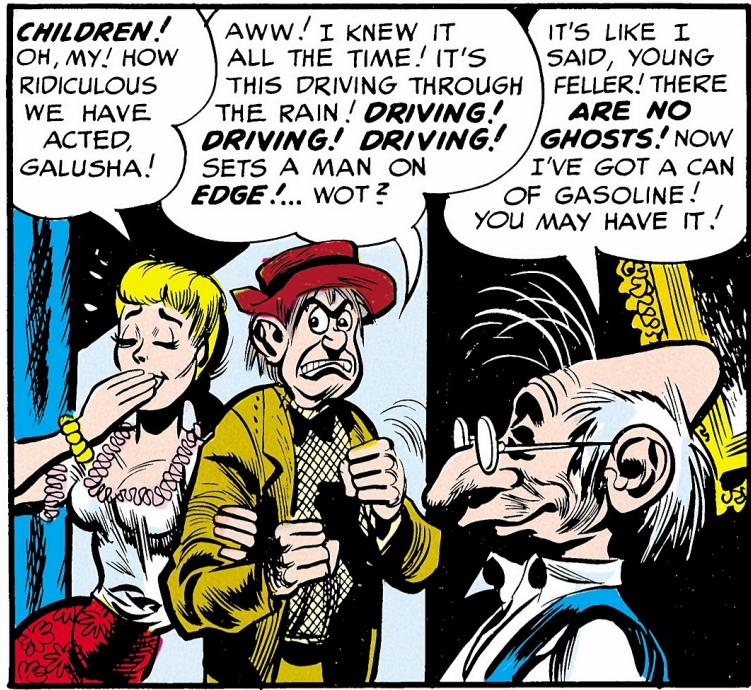
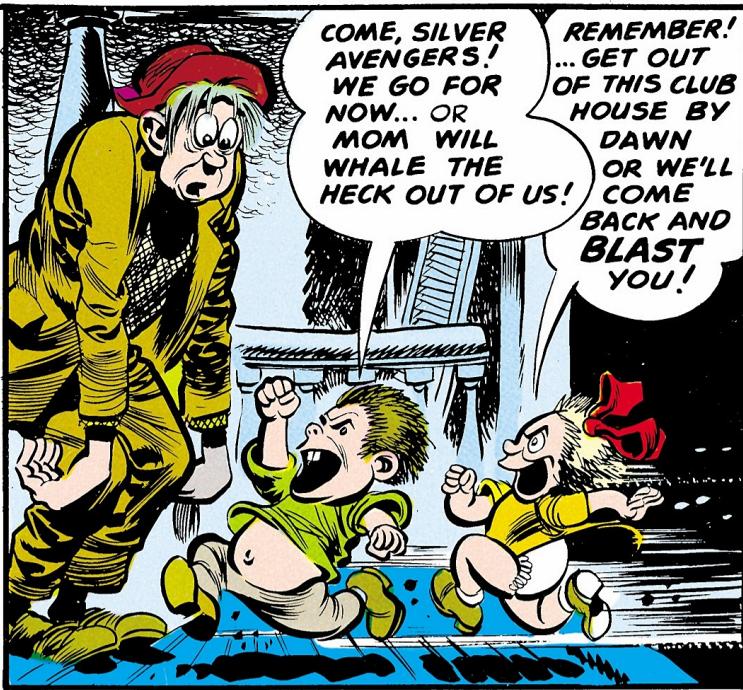
THERE IS YOUR GHOST!

...TWO LITTLE CHILDREN!

THIS HAUNTED HOUSE IS OUR CLUB HOUSE! OUR CLUB IS THE SILVER AVENGERS AND YOU CAN'T JOIN!

YEAH! GET OUTTA OUR CLUB HOUSE OR WE'LL HAUNT YOU AND KILL YOU!







WINNERS AND LUCIFERS DEPT.

Interesting guy that Satan, bobbing around Hades all day long looking for souls to do business of the flesh beyond compare (homina homina)! But watch it! ("It's a trap, Batman!") One pays

# Satan's Secret



**CLIENT:** Ted Kennedy

**TERMS OF AGREEMENT:** Signer shall be born into highly prominent political family and achieve the distinguished rank of Senior U.S. Senator. In return, his life will be plagued by sordid scandal and drunken debauchery, followed by his never-ending attempts to redeem himself in the public eye, all of which make him look even more like an incoherent, sex-crazed buffoon. In addition, signee must live with the stigma that of the three legendary brothers in his family, he was the only one never to "shack-up" with Marilyn Monroe.

**CLIENT:** Howard Stern

**TERMS OF AGREEMENT:** Undersigned, despite his blatantly sexist views and physical appearance bordering on the utterly hideous, will possess the eerie power to coerce foxy women into exposing their breasts to him at his command. In return, he must marry at an early age, condemning himself to a tortuously frustrating life of imagining "what might have been," as topless babes jiggle their goodies mere centimeters away from his gigantic, misshapen nose, while he is helpless to taste the forbidden fruit.

**CLIENT:** Tom Arnold

**TERMS OF AGREEMENT:** Undersigned shall find himself on top of the TV sitcom world without ever saying, doing, writing or participating in anything remotely funny. In return, he shall be required to marry an unattractive, excessively large, obnoxious, irritating, some would say grotesque, repugnant and vile, whiny-voiced bitch/comedienne with barnyard manners and a propensity for pulling deviant and truly pathetic media stunts.

with. He'll promise you anything! Worldly possessions, fame, riches, not to mention pleasures a heavy price making a deal with the devil, and if you don't believe us, see for yourself in...

# Pacts... Revealed!

WRITER MARK HUDIS ARTIST DREW FRIEDMAN



**CLIENT:** Rush Limbaugh

**TERMS OF AGREEMENT:** Undersigned shall host the most listened to talk show on radio, achieving cult status and becoming a living god to millions of Conservative-thinking Americans of all ages. In return, his antiquated and offensive views on feminist issues will completely alienate and turn off all women liberal enough to even consider going out with an obnoxious, overgrown bag of fat and mucus such as himself.

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #329, JUL-AUG 1994

**CLIENT:** Clint Eastwood

**TERMS OF AGREEMENT:** Signatory shall rise to the very top of his profession as a lauded Academy Award-winning auteur and internationally famous motion picture star. In return, he must go through life with the use of only one facial expression.

**CLIENT:** Saturday Night Live

**TERMS OF AGREEMENT:** Despite sketches that go plodding on forever and a marginal talent pool, undersigned shall enjoy a longevity usually reserved for only extraordinary television programs. In return, cast regulars must endure a never-ending barrage of reviews pointing out "it's not as funny as it was in the early days." In addition, for every successful spin-off project (see *Wayne's World*) a cast member gets involved in, there will be no less than three catastrophic failure spin-off projects (see *So I Married An Axe Murderer*, *Coneheads* and *Wayne's World 2*).

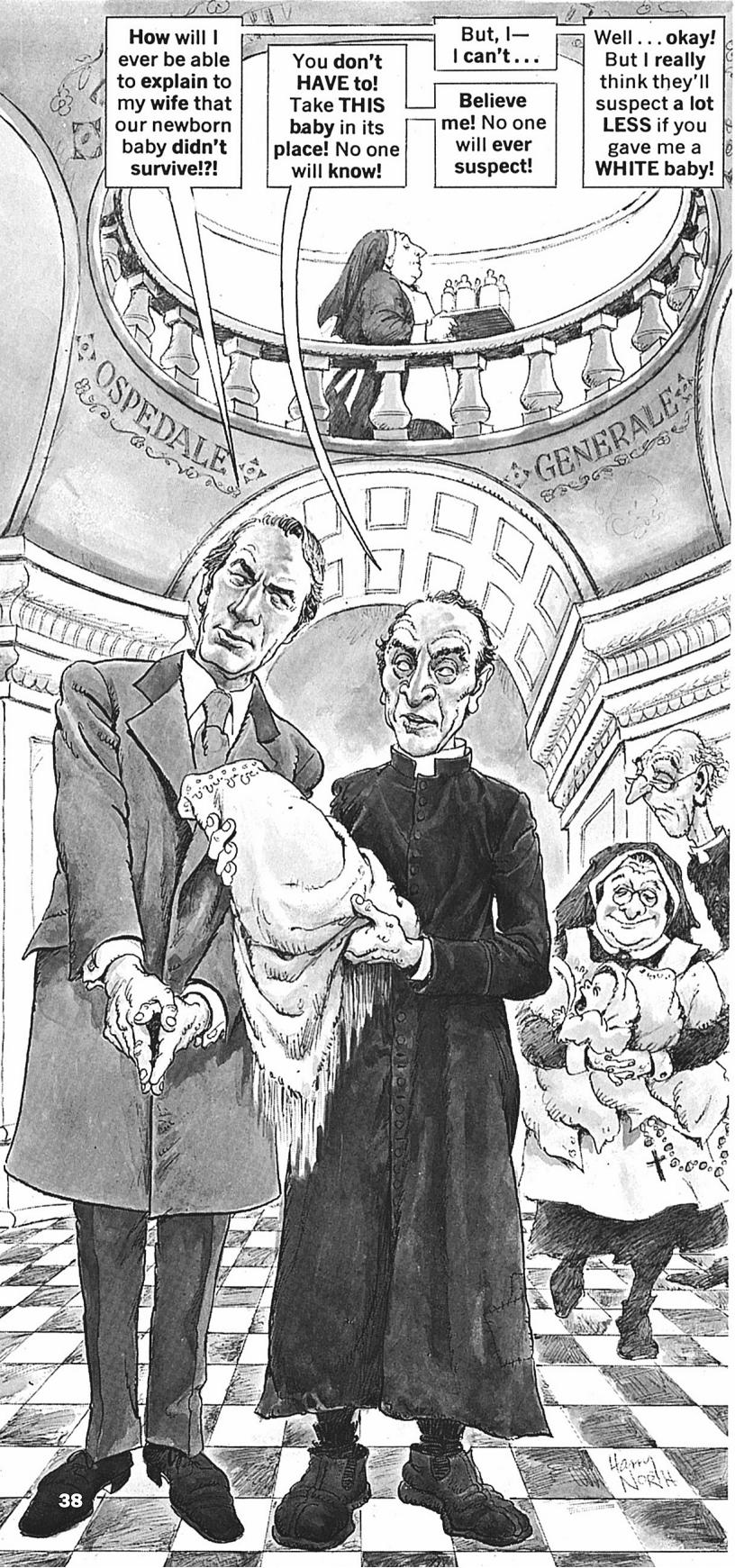


The Devil means big business for the movie industry these days. First came "Rosemary's Baby" . . . then "The Exorcist" . . . and now, this latest film. It's apparent movie fans go for . . .

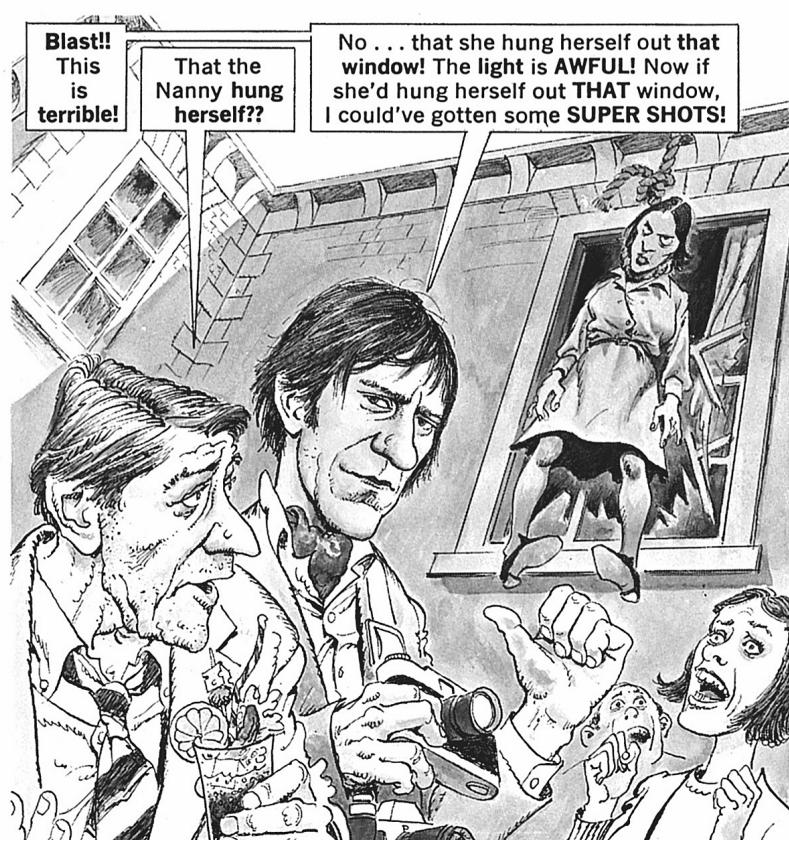
# THE O

6+6  
=16\*

\* SCARY!...how horrible we are at math!



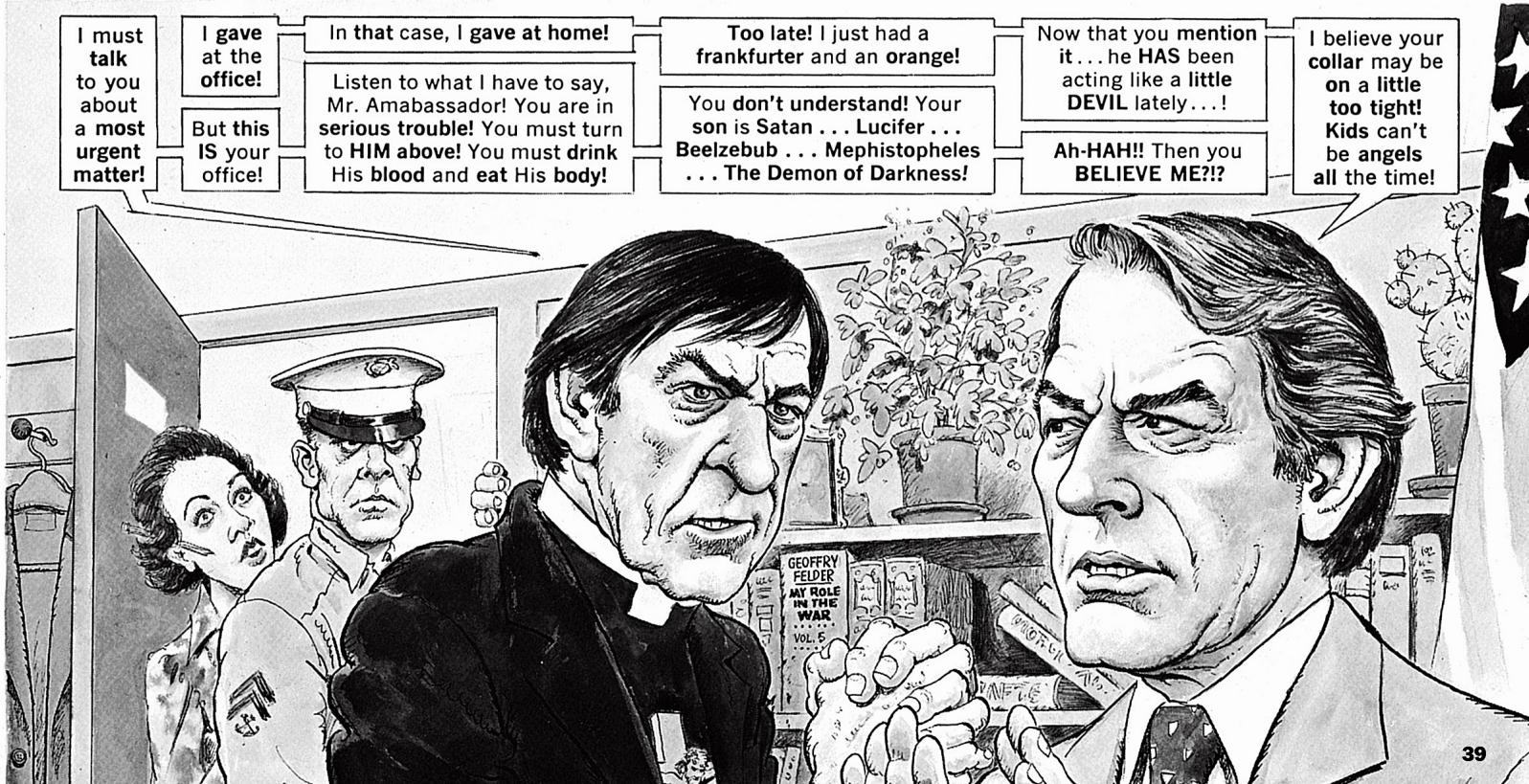
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #189, MAR 1977



# MENOUS



WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST HARRY NORTH, ESQ.



Mrs. Warlock, my husband and I are a little **concerned**! You came here and said you were Demon's new **Governess**, and yet neither of us hired you!

I know, Mum! But when I saw the old **Governess** hanging out the window, I began to suspect that you might have an opening here! Besides, I have **references**!

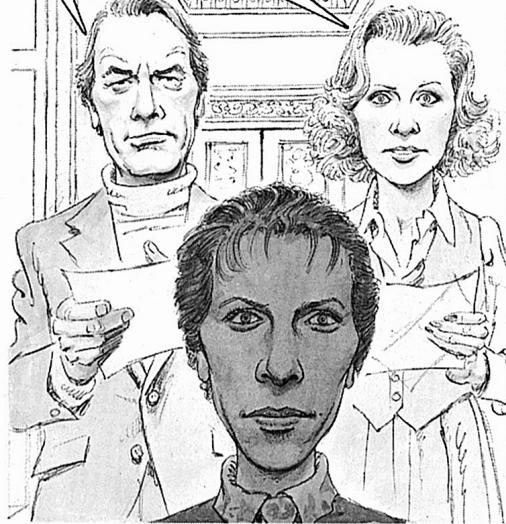
I can't put my finger on it, but there's something **odd** about that new **Governess**!!

I feel it, too! But she **DID** give us **references**!  
You call the **Marquis de Sade** and **Adolf Hitler** **references**?!

This is Demon's first visit to a **Church**, and he seems upset! I don't know why he's acting this way, Father!

No!! No!! Please, Mommy! Take me home!!

That's all right, Mrs. Horns! You needn't come into the **Church**! We can take up the **collection** out here in your car!



I'm starting to worry about Demon! There's **something** strange about him! That big commotion at Church today! And yesterday, he brought me a **report card**, and he got all **STRAIGHT A's**!!

What's strange about that?

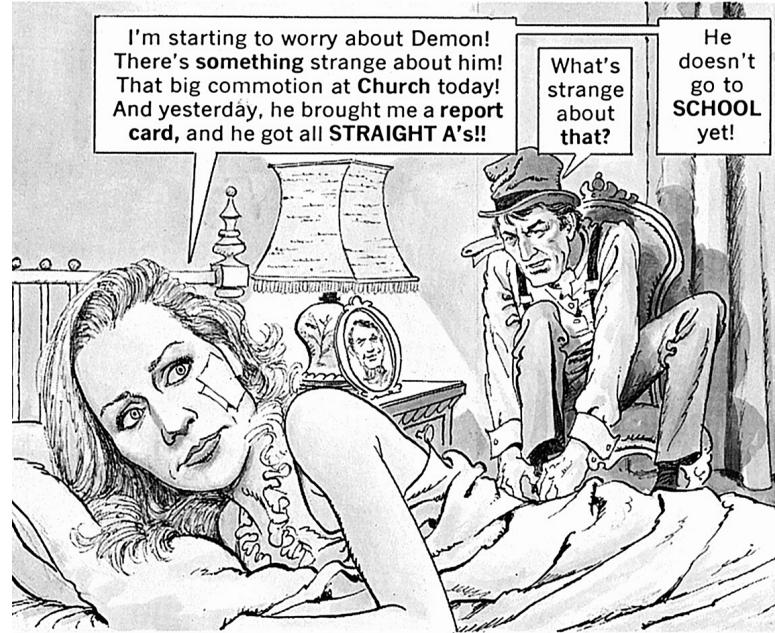
He doesn't go to **SCHOOL** yet!

Mrs. Warlock! What is this **DOG** doing here?! Get rid of him immediately!

I thought he would make a good watchdog for the child!

Well... I'm afraid he might not like the **rest** of the staff!

But he **LOVES** the rest of the staff, Sir! Why... only this morning, he **LICKED** two of them to **DEATH**!



I'm going to have to see a **Psychiatrist**, Roburn! I just can't stand that frightening thing... growling and snarling and always snapping at me!

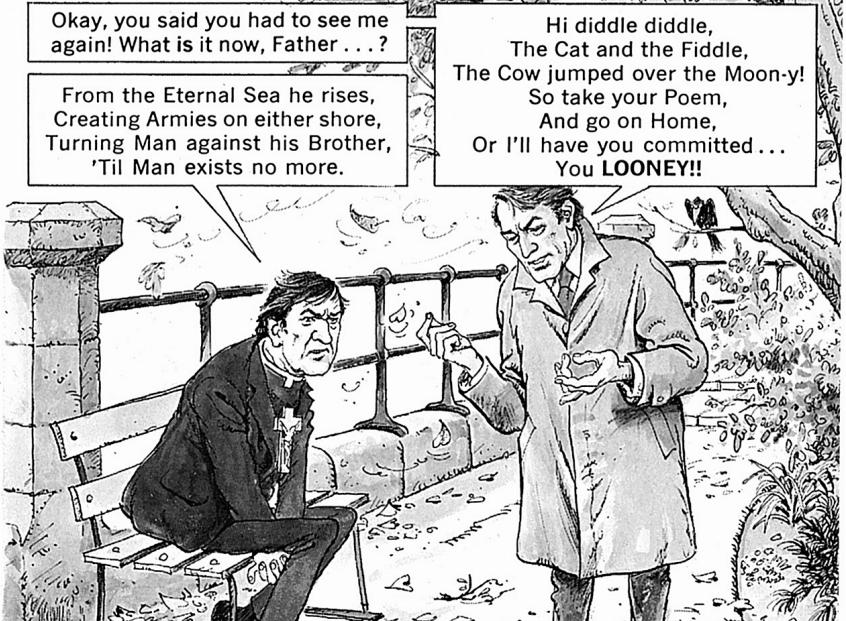
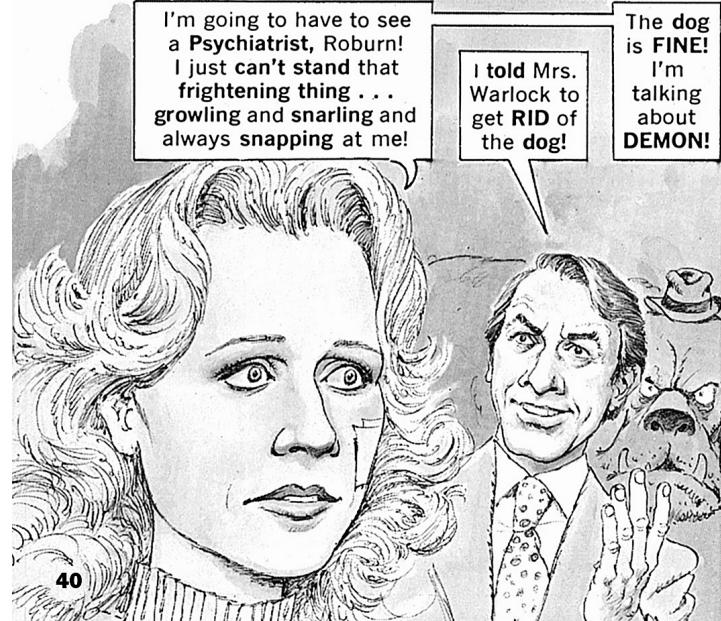
I told Mrs. Warlock to get **RID** of the **dog**!

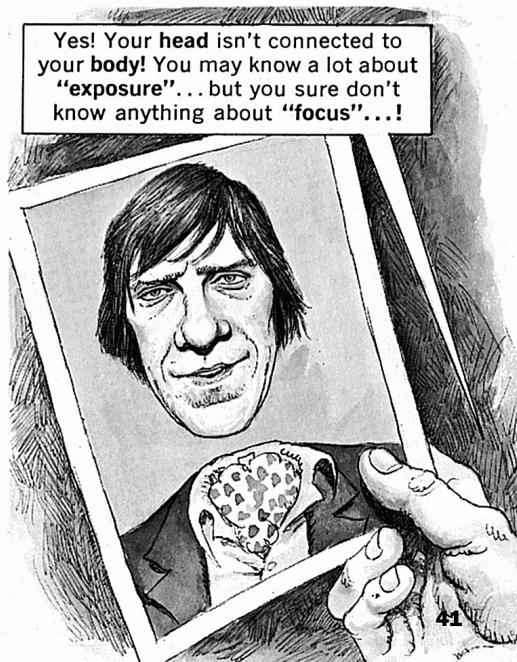
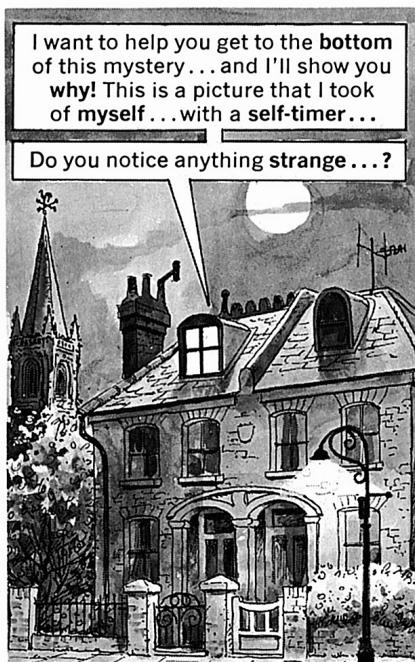
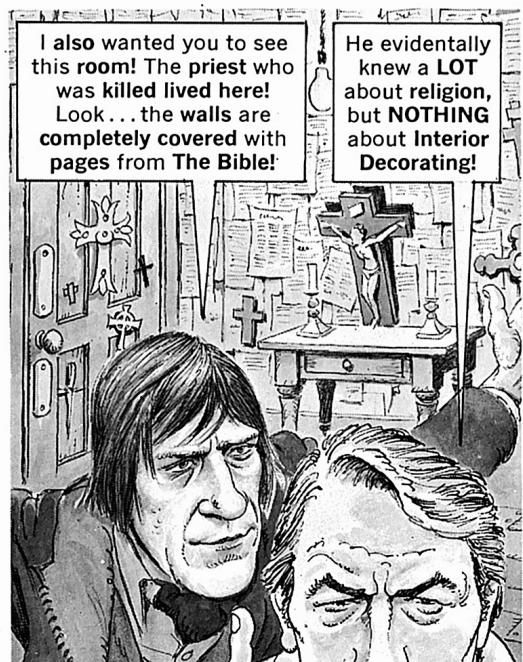
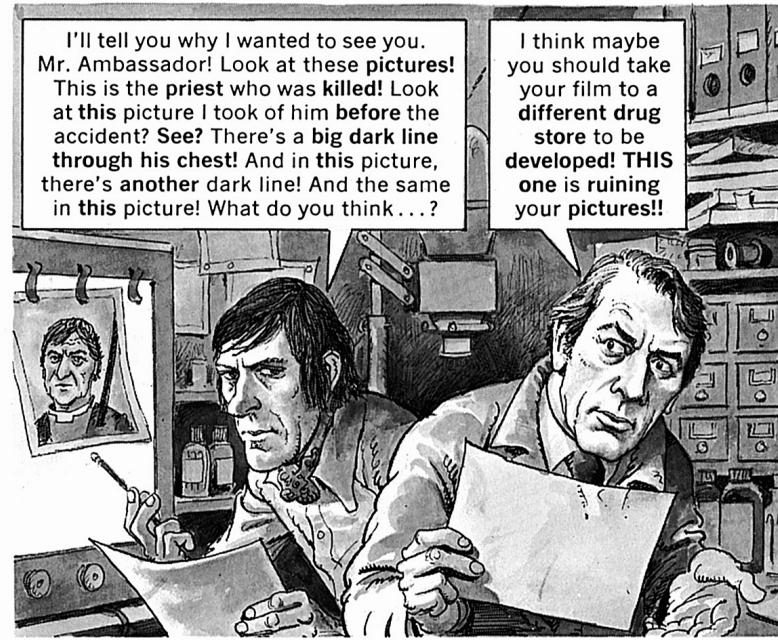
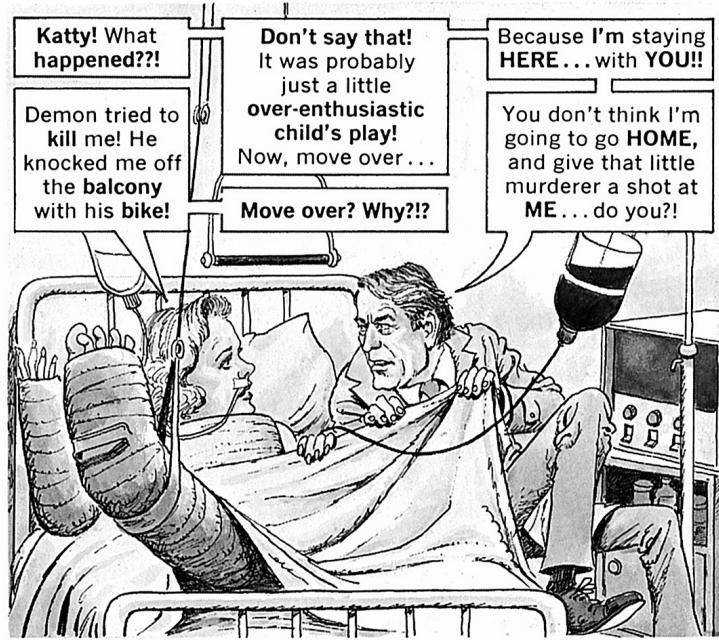
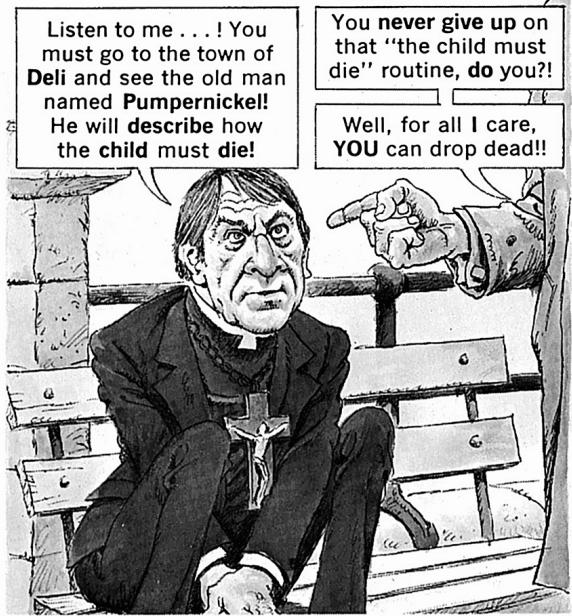
The dog is **FINE**! I'm talking about **DEMON**!

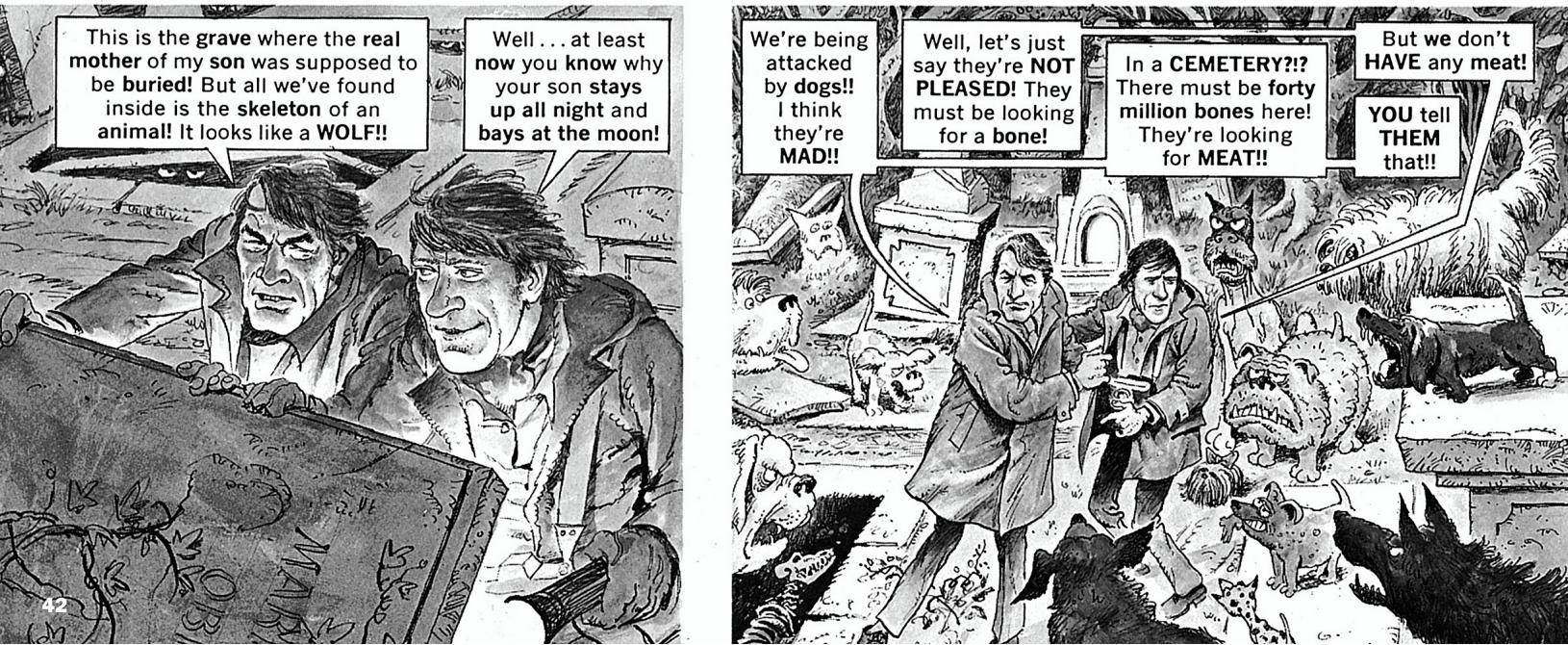
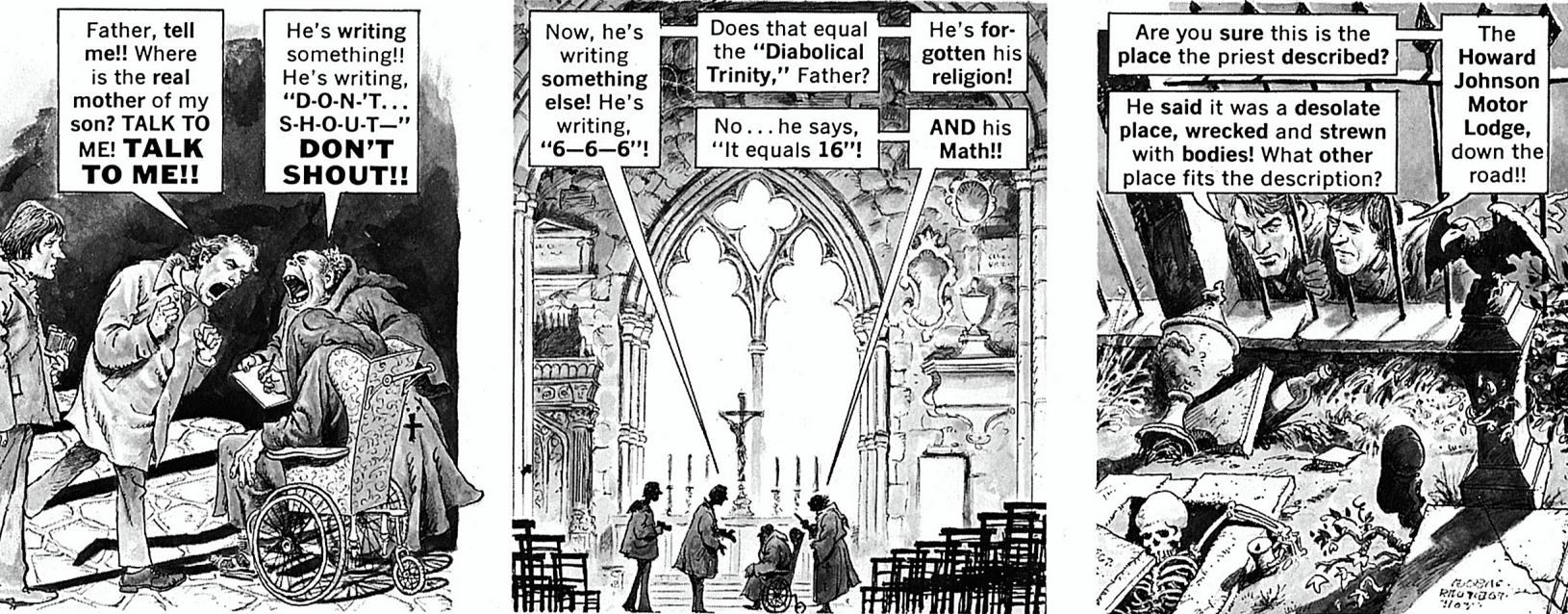
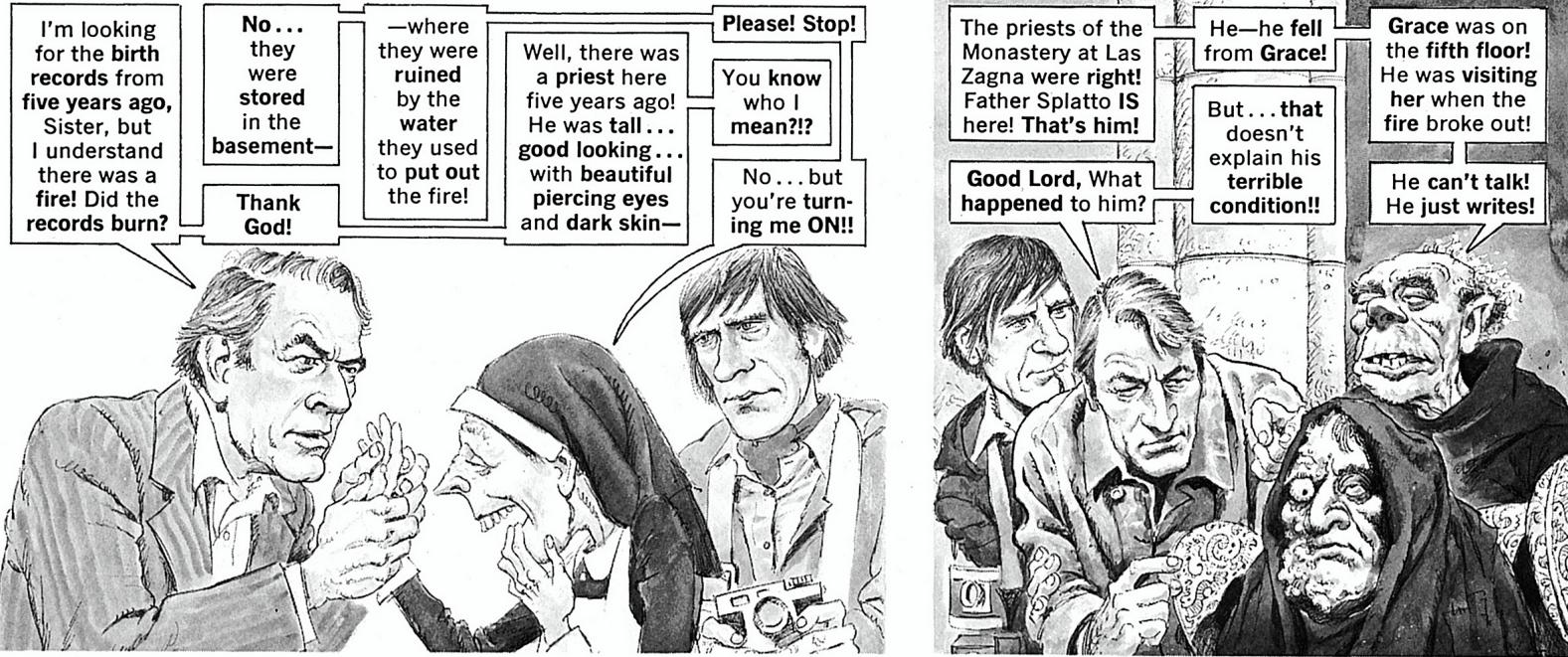
Okay, you said you had to see me again! What is it now, Father...?

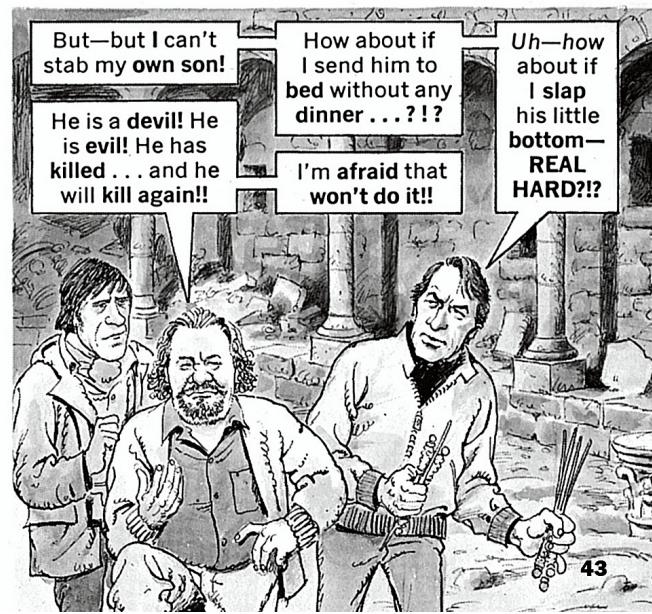
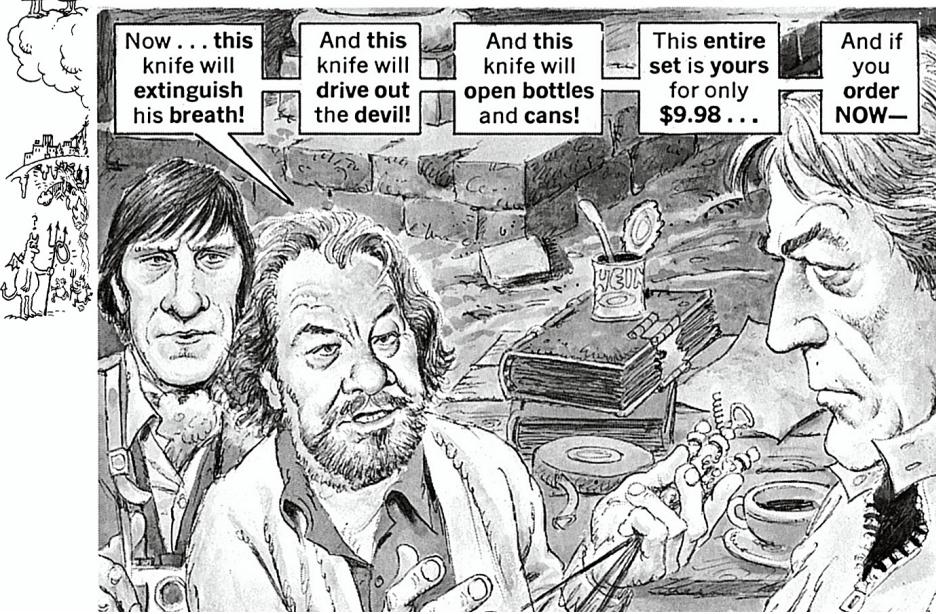
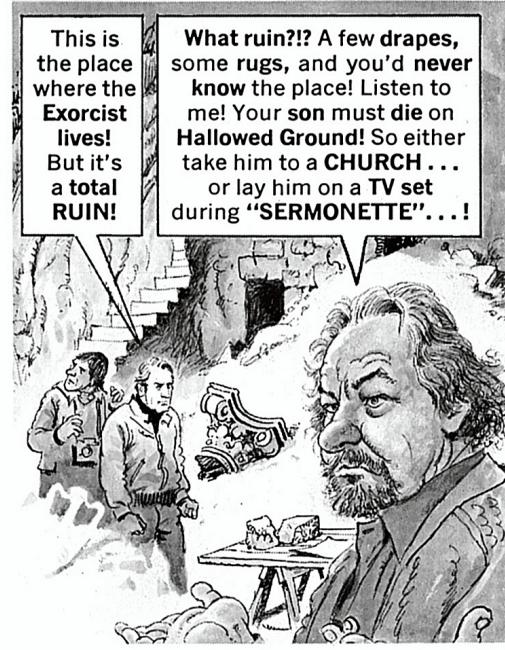
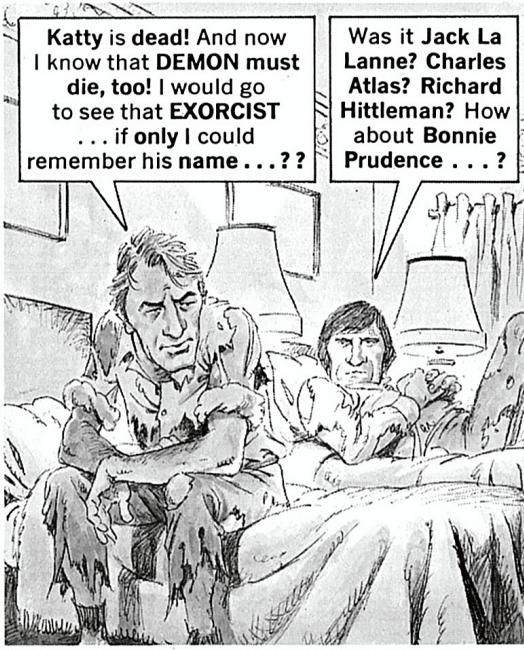
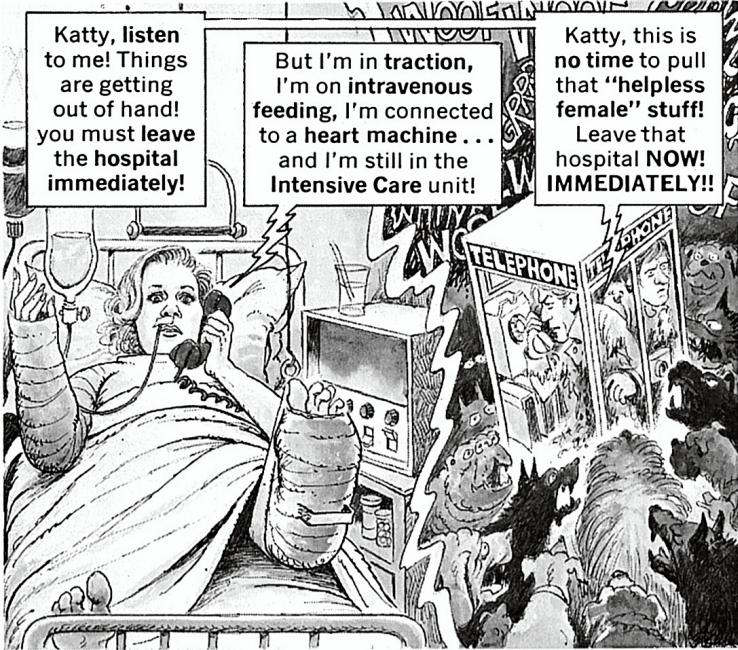
From the Eternal Sea he rises, Creating Armies on either shore, Turning Man against his Brother, 'Til Man exists no more.

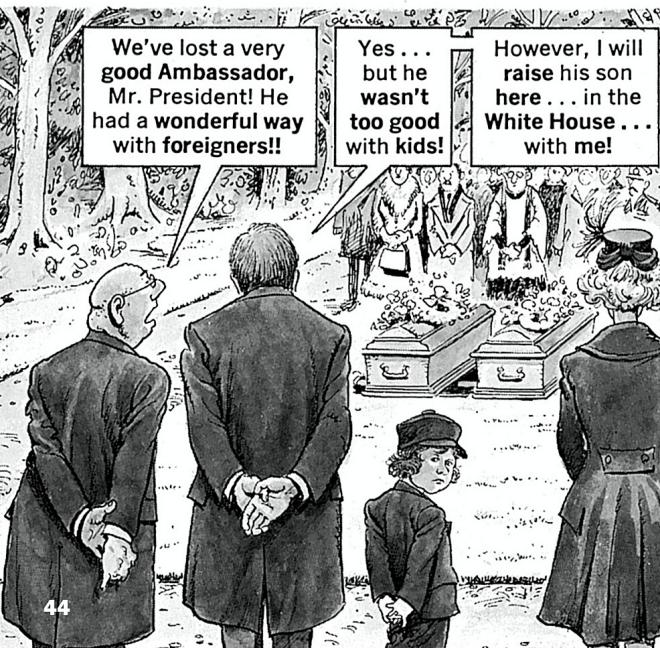
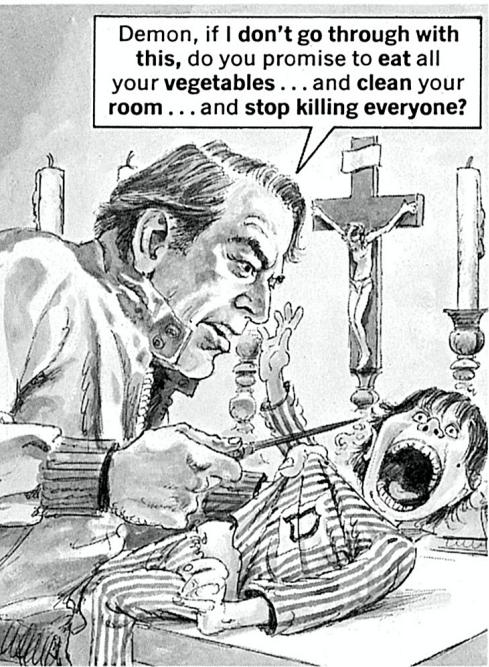
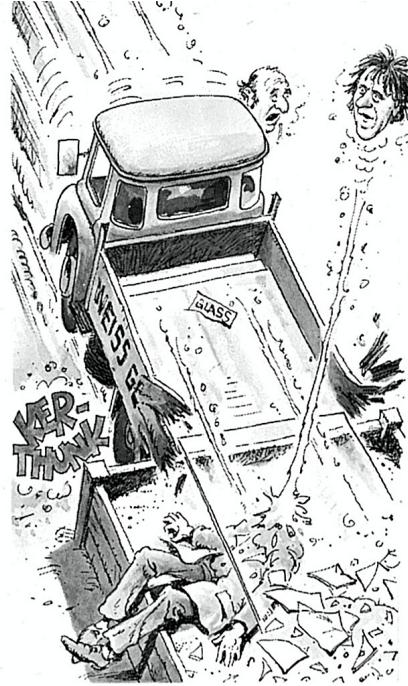
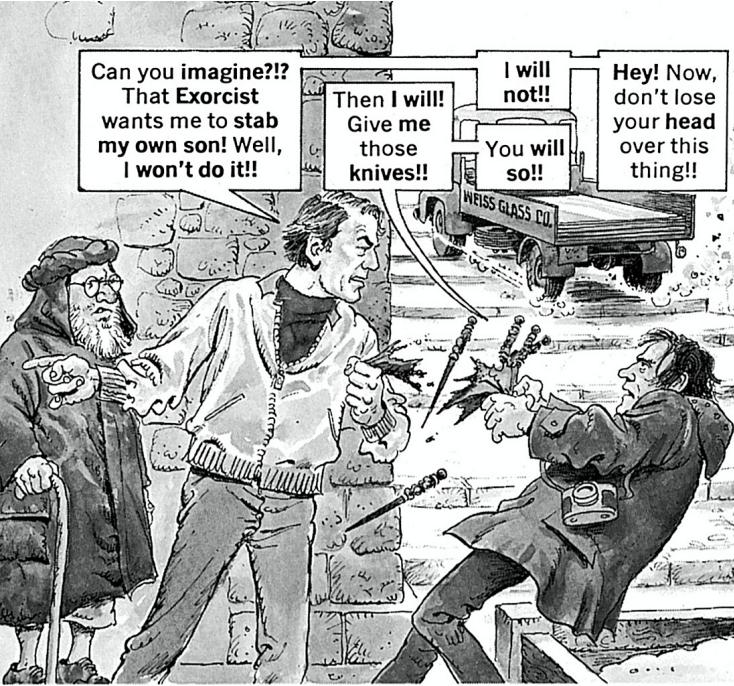
Hi diddle diddle, The Cat and the Fiddle, The Cow jumped over the Moon-ly! So take your Poem, And go on Home, Or I'll have you committed... You **LOONEY**!!







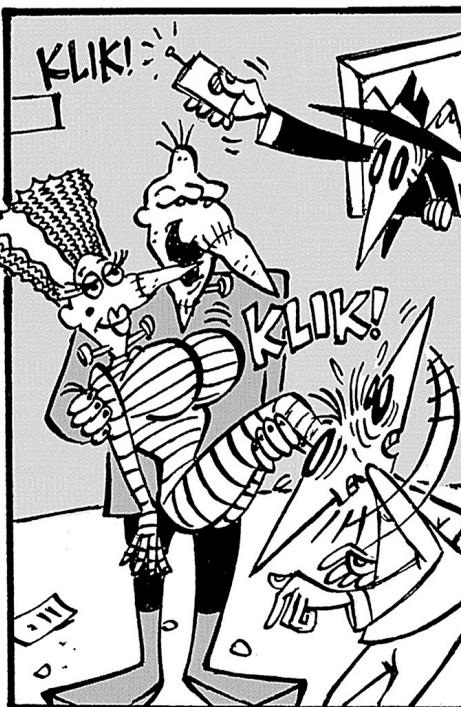


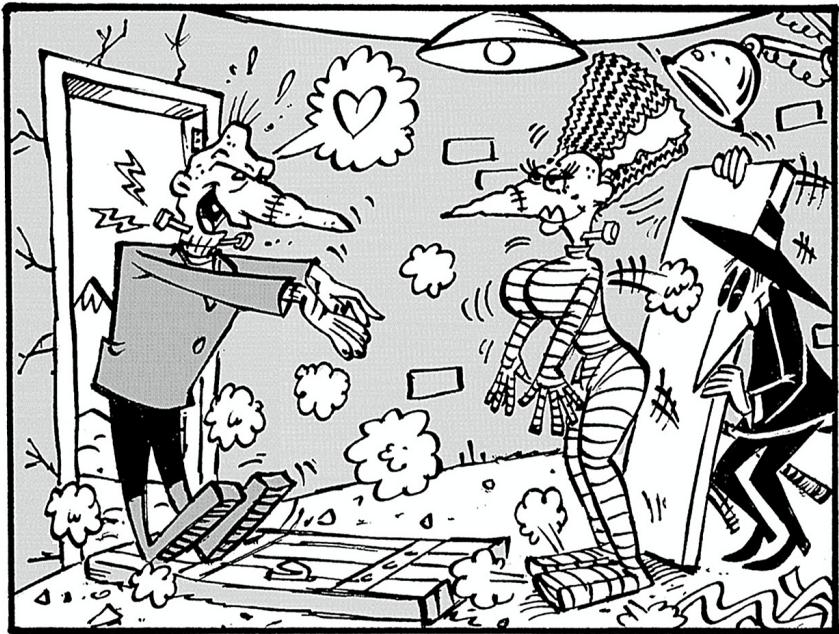






WRITER DON "DUCK" EDWING ARTIST DAVE MANEK





Those damn kids! They were always yelling about "The Establishment"! I got sick and tired of hearing about "The Establishment"!!

I hate big-mouth fresh kids!

And then there was that lack of respect they showed for their elders, saying, "Never trust anybody over thirty"!!

I hate big-mouth fresh kids!

And then there was all their screaming about politicians in high places being "warmongers" and "immoral" and "corrupt"!!

OH . . . HOW I HATE THEM BIG-MOUTH FRESH KIDS!!

Especially when they're right!



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

# THE LIGHTER SIDE OF... COR

Look what I got! Pete Moss sold me this hundred dollar radio for only fifteen bucks!!

Pete Moss? He works in a warehouse! Don't you realize he stole that radio! That man is nothing but a common criminal!!!

Don't say that about ol' Pete! He's a Church-going man! I bowl with him every Friday! Besides, pilfering is a victimless crime! The warehouse is insured!!

Hey! This radio doesn't work!!

THOSE MANUFACTURERS ARE ALL A BUNCH OF DIRTY LOUSY CROOKS!



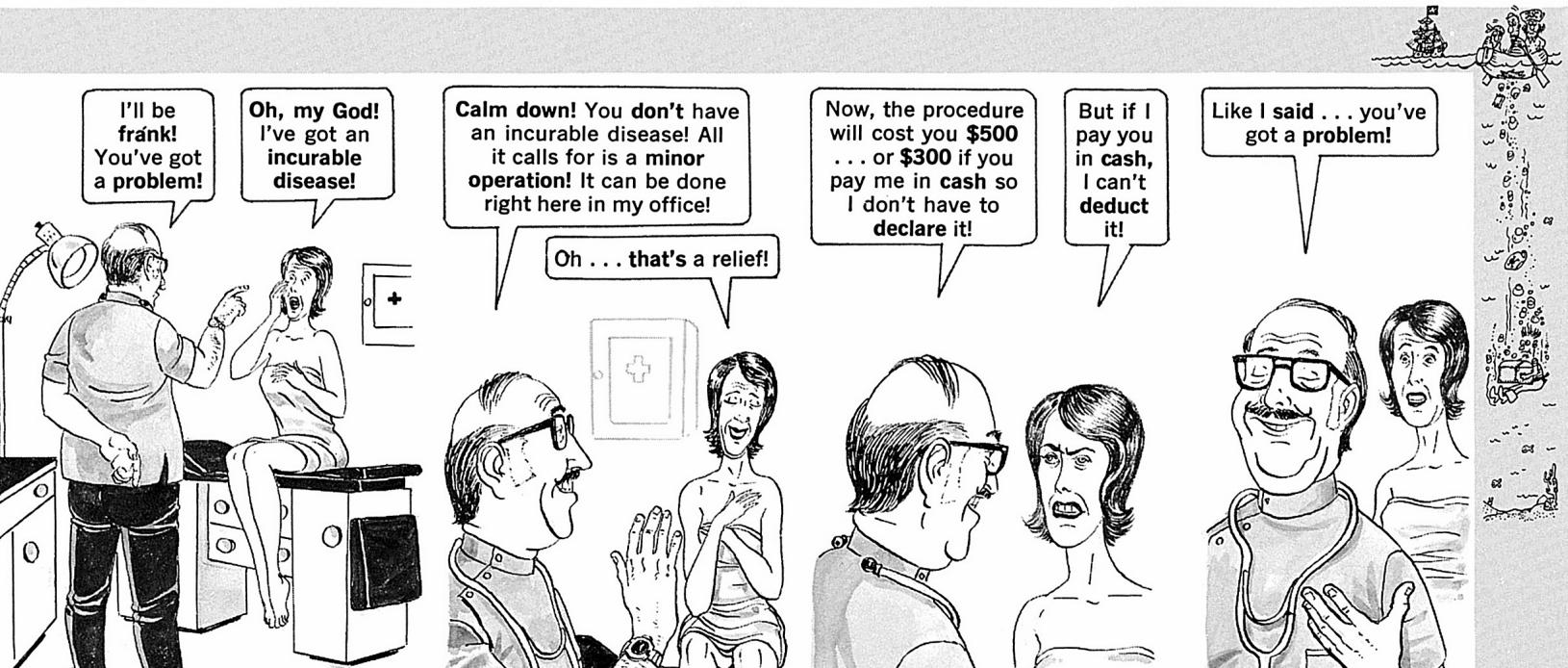
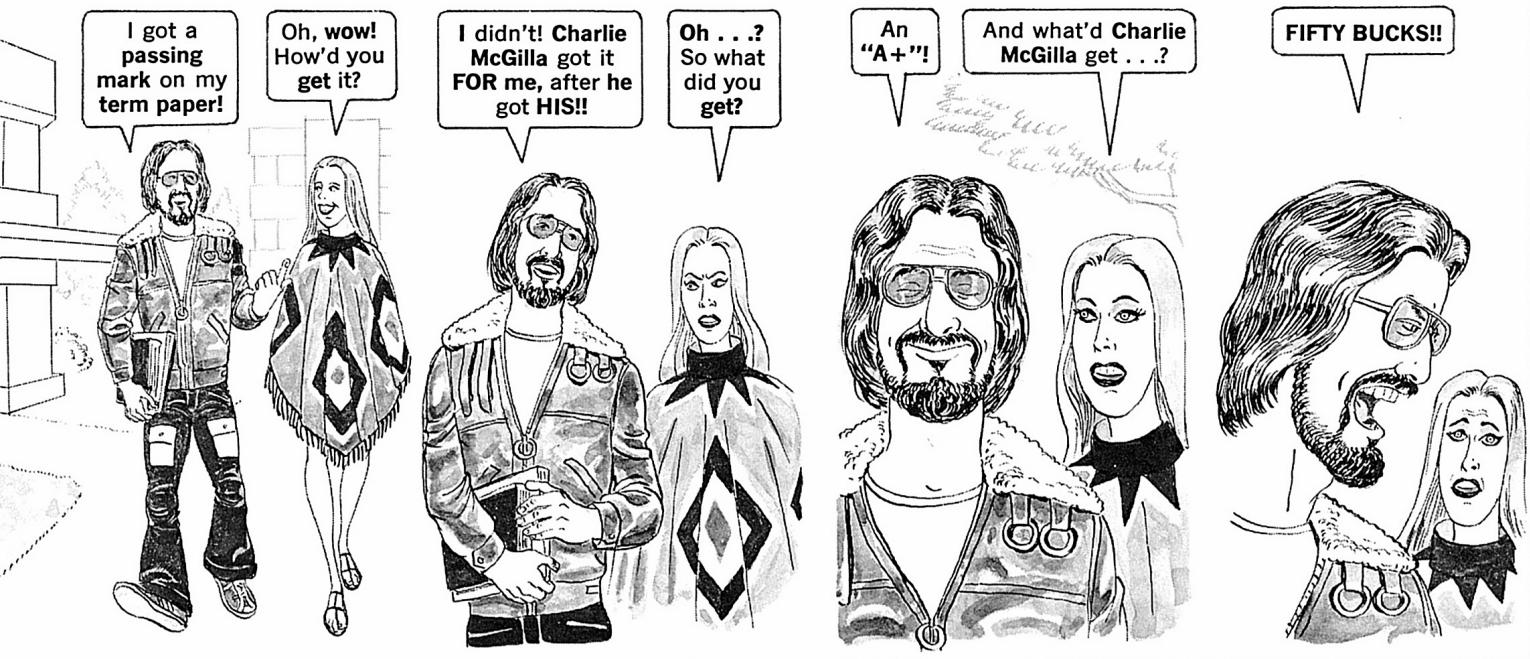


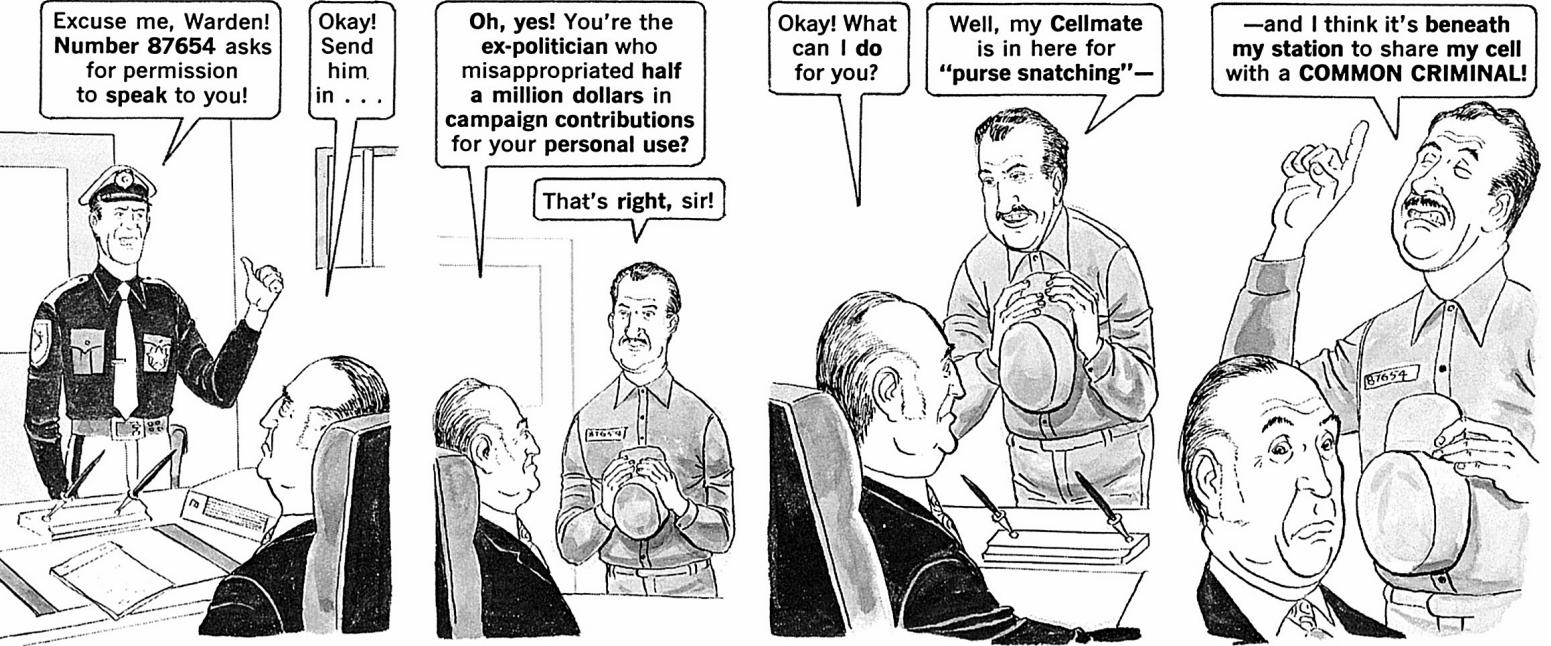
# RUPTION



WRITER & ARTIST DAVE BERG







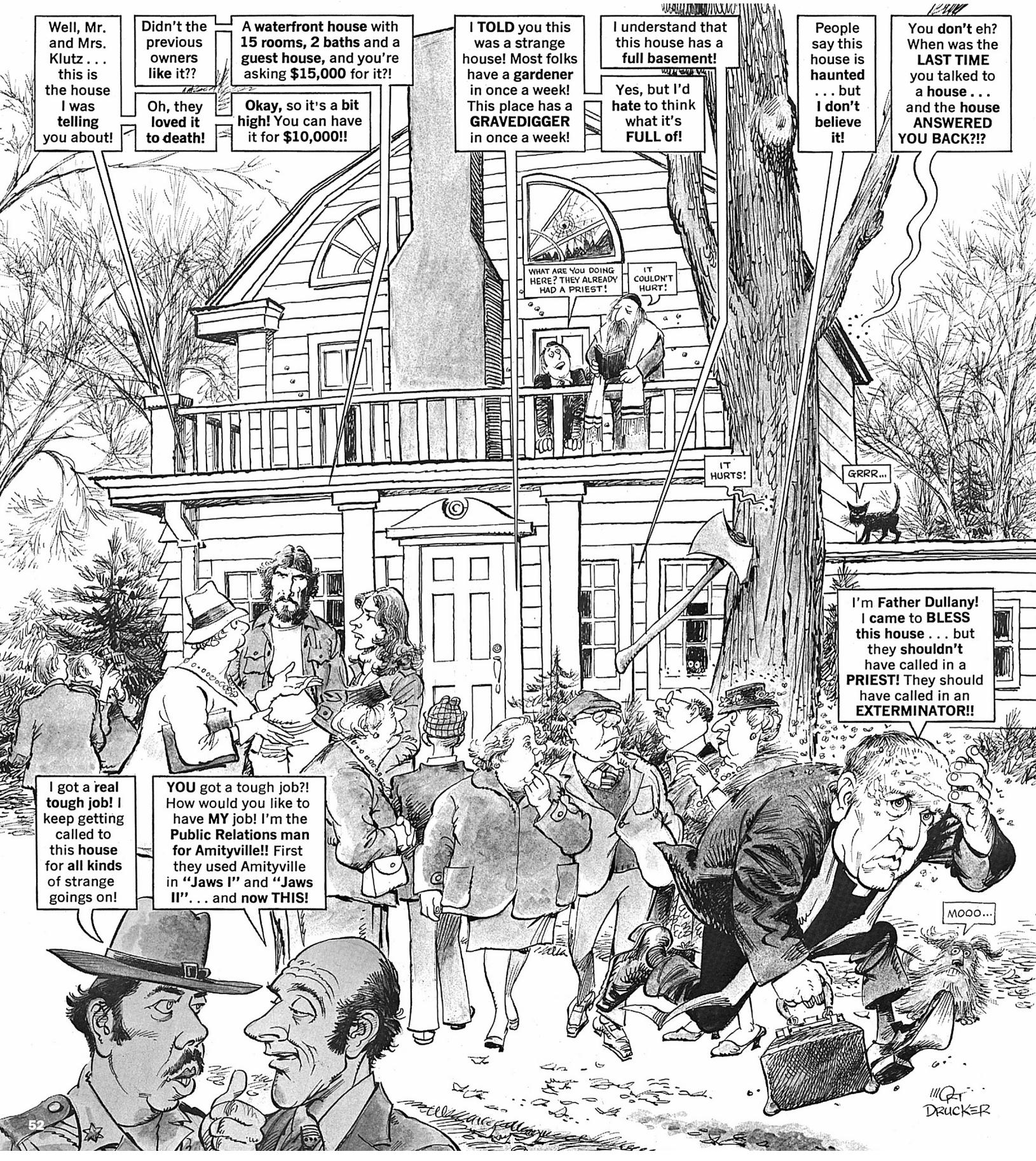
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #163, DEC 1973





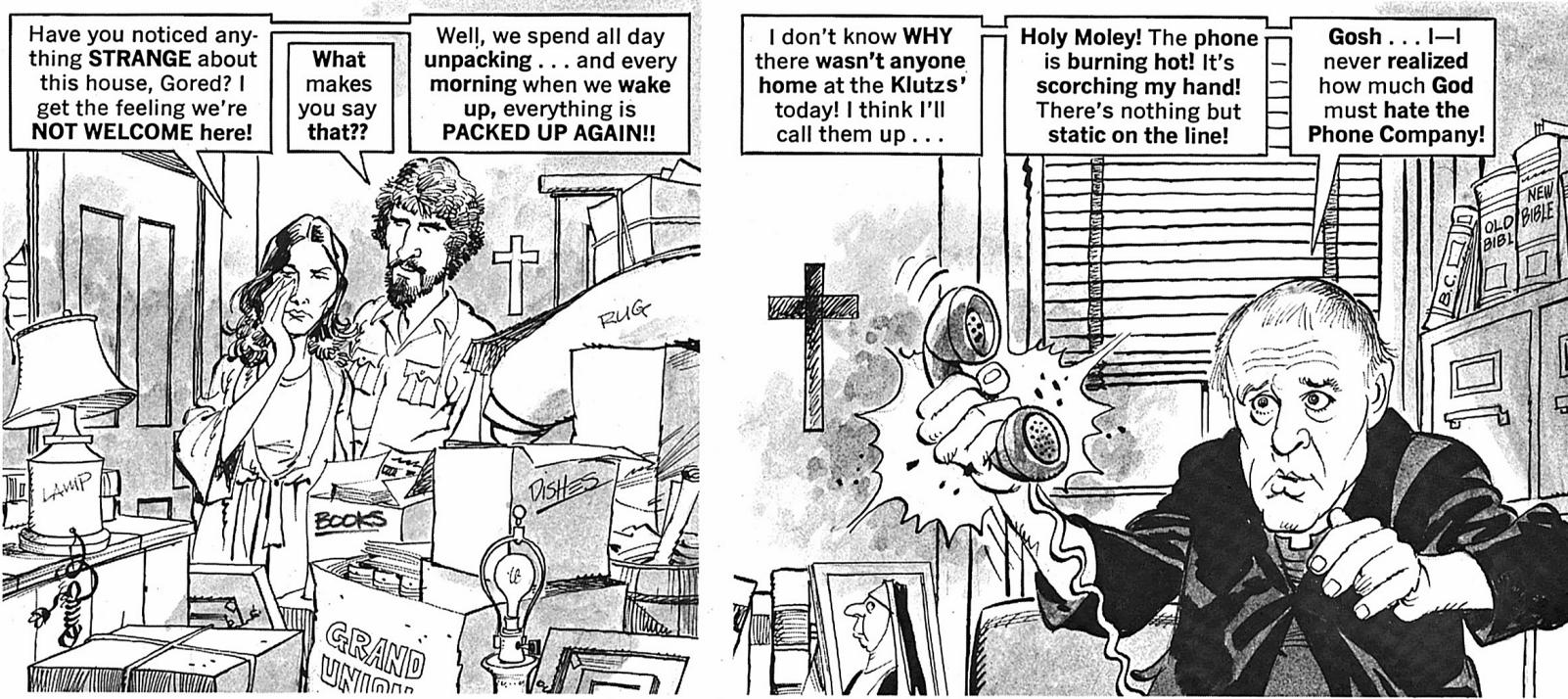
## MUCH A BOO ABOUT NOTHING DEPT.

Recently, there was a horror film that made the rounds which had as its advertising slogan, "FOR GOD'S SAKE, GET OUT!" Well, not until millions of moviegoers had paid their admissions fees did they realize that it was a warning to the audience—to GET OUT OF THE THEATER before this "horror" unfolded on the screen! But the warning had come too late to save both their money, and them from suffering through



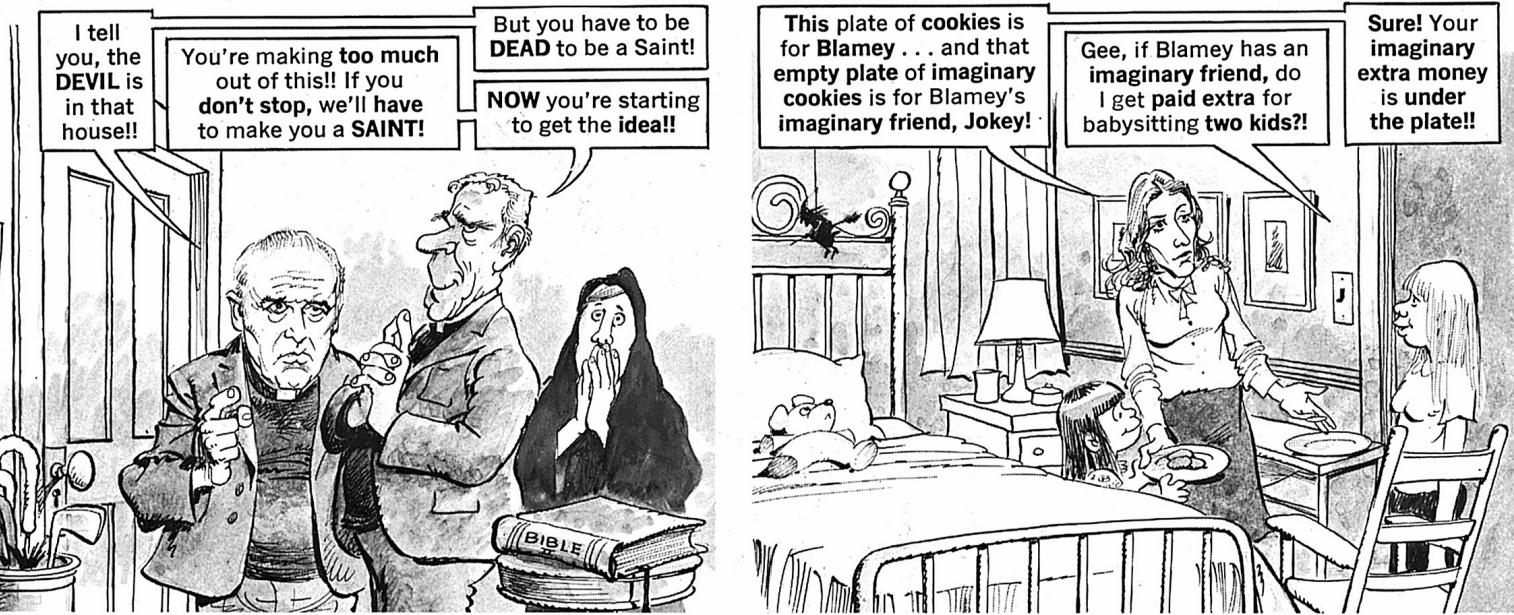
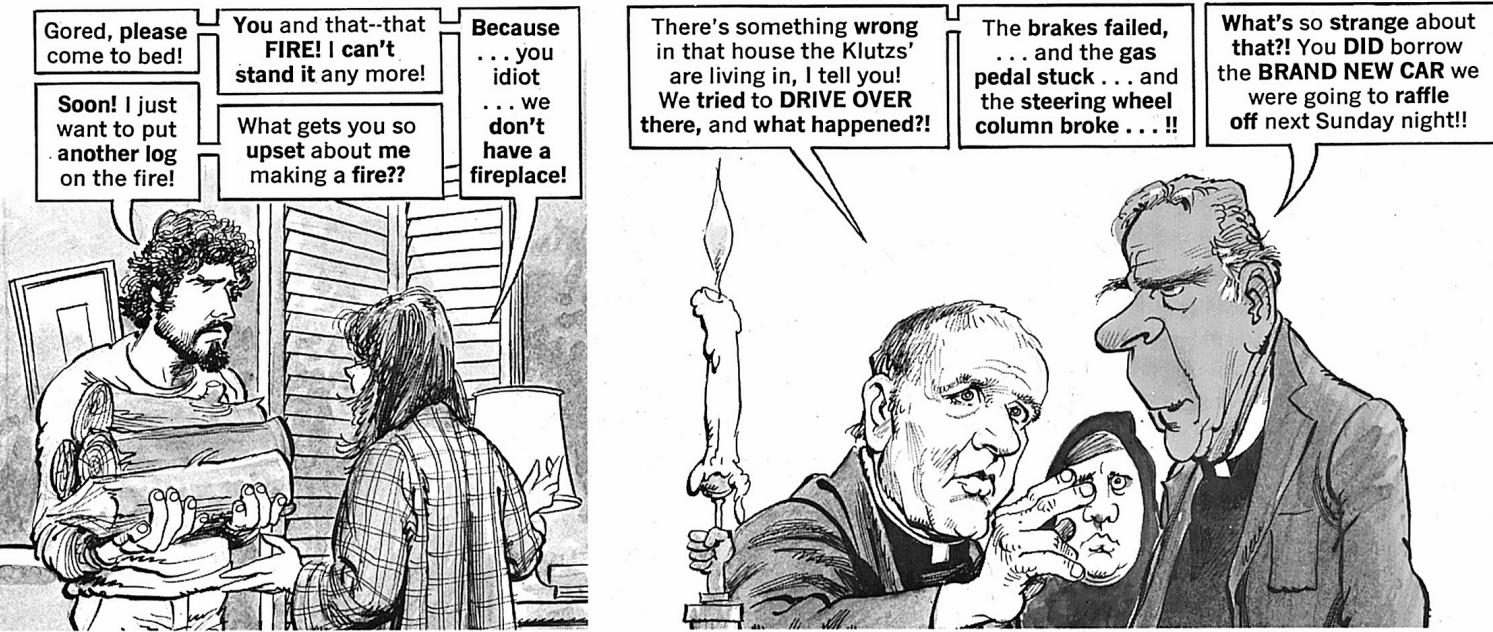


# THE CALAMITYVILLE HORROR



WRITER DICK DEBARTOLO ARTIST MORT DRUCKER





What do you mean, it was a burglar?!? The door was broken OUT . . . from the INSIDE! A burglar breaks IN! Not OUT!

Maybe it was his first job, and he was confused! What IS strange, though, is that everything happens in this house at exactly 3:15 on your bedroom clock!

That's not so strange! Our bedroom clock is broken! It ALWAYS says 3:15!

Your business partner's new house gives me the creeps! Let's go inside!

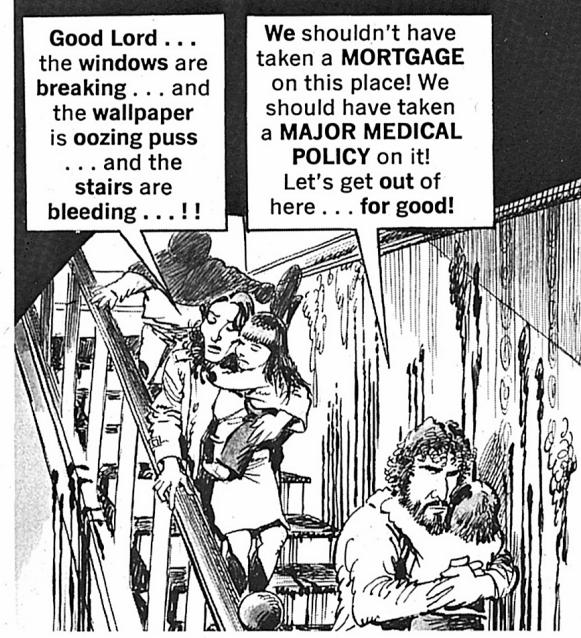
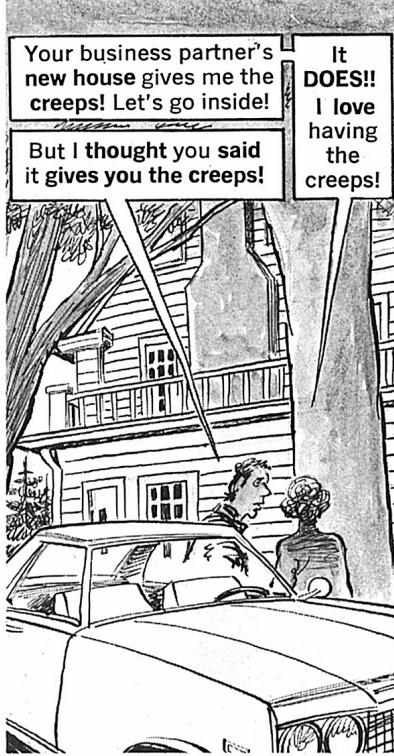
But I thought you said it gives you the creeps!

It DOES!! I love having the creeps!

Hi! Come on in—and make yourselves at home!

Thanks! I'll just go down the cellar!

Yeah! That's where I'm at home!!



The Klutz's left their house and never went back for their personal belongings. They didn't have to! With the million bucks they've made from the book . . . and a few million more from the movie . . . why would they want any of that old junk, anyway?!



# ZOMBIE FUN PAGE

## FAVORITE DOG BREEDS OF THE ZOMBIE COMMUNITY

WRITER JEFF KRUSE  
ARTIST TOM BUNK



MOLDEN  
RETRIEVER

ROTTINGWEILER

BLOODHOUND  
(Duh!)

STENCH  
POODLE

BORDER COLLIE  
(some zombies have  
conventional taste)

## ZOMBIE

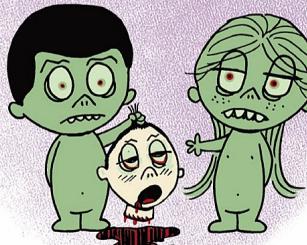
love is...



...holding hands.

## ZOMBIE

love is...

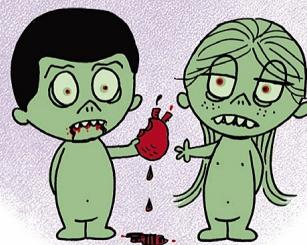


...helping her get a head.

WRITER & ARTIST SCOTT NICKEL

## ZOMBIE

love is...



...sharing your heart.

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN MAD #508, APR 2011

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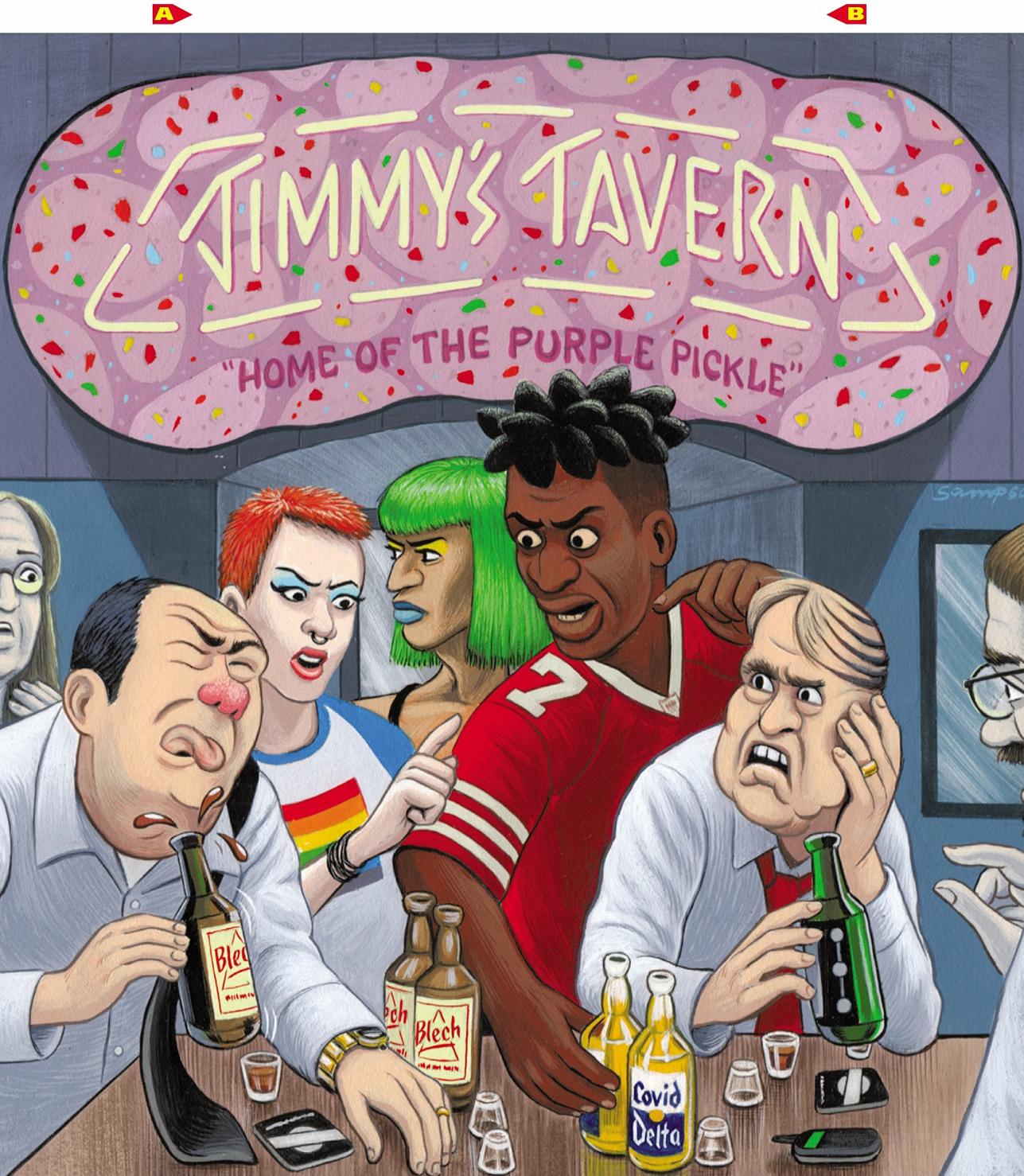
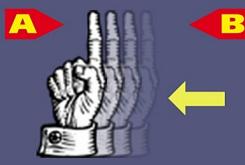
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DESPITE OUR MANY  
DIFFERENCES, WHAT  
DO WE ALL HAVE IN  
COMMON DEEP  
INSIDE OF US?

## HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW MAD FOLD-IN

It seems that people have always been, and will always be, unwaveringly divided. Opposing cultural and political attitudes often result in fiery confrontations. Though our differences may seem irreconcilable, a new discovery shows that deep within, there is something that connects us all together. To see what that is, fold-in as shown.

SWIPE FROM B TO A TO FOLD



ANTIPATHY AS EXPRESSED BY HOSTILE GI-MICKRY IS A COMMON SIGHT IN MAJOR METROPOLICES. DISAGREEMENTS CAN SEEM EVERLASTING, AND DESPITE WHAT THE DEMOGRAPHICS MAY BE, THIS ONE THING UNITES US ALL.



WRITER & ARTIST JOHNNY SAMPSON

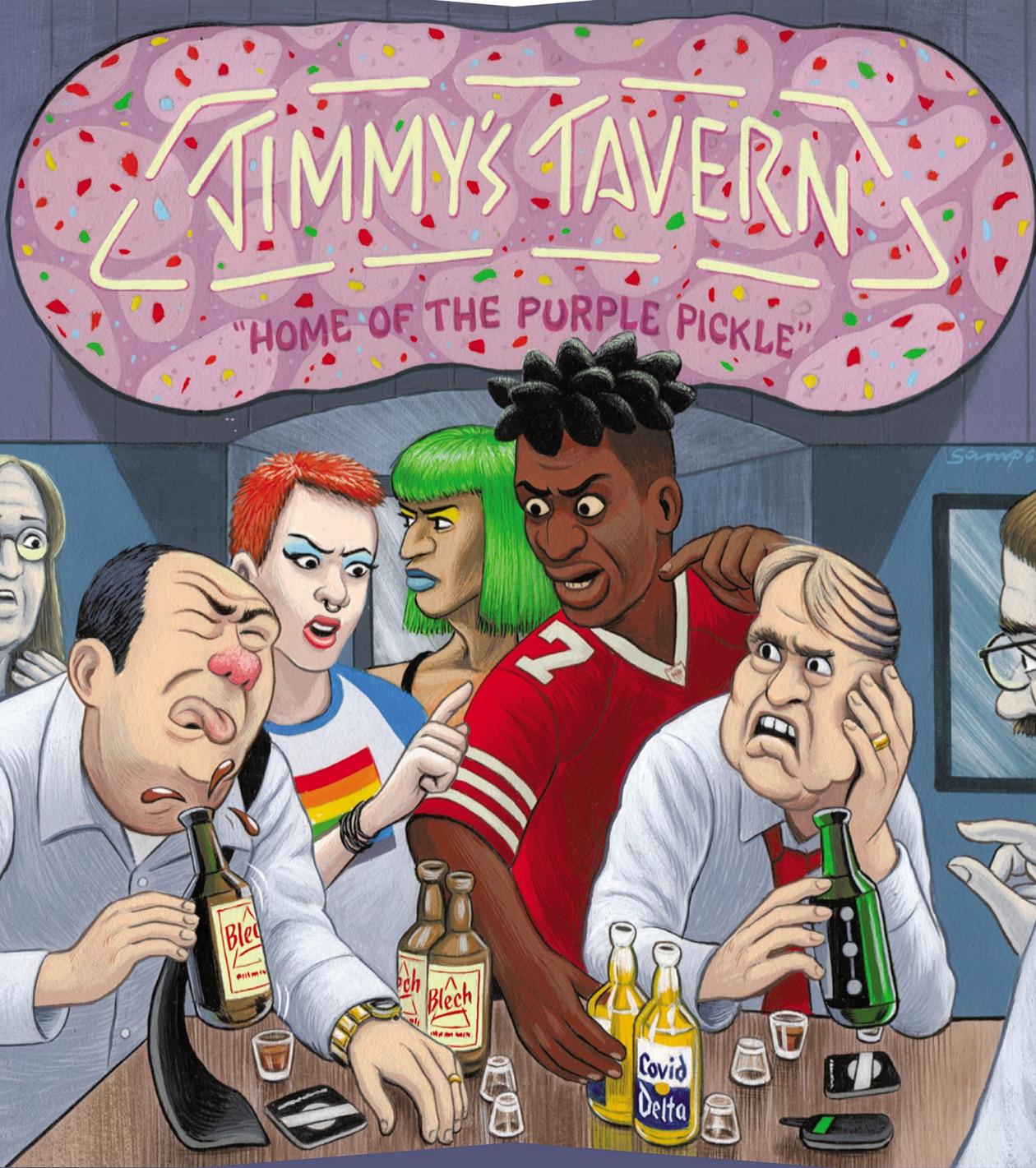
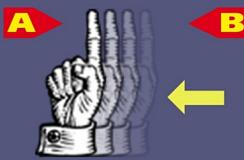


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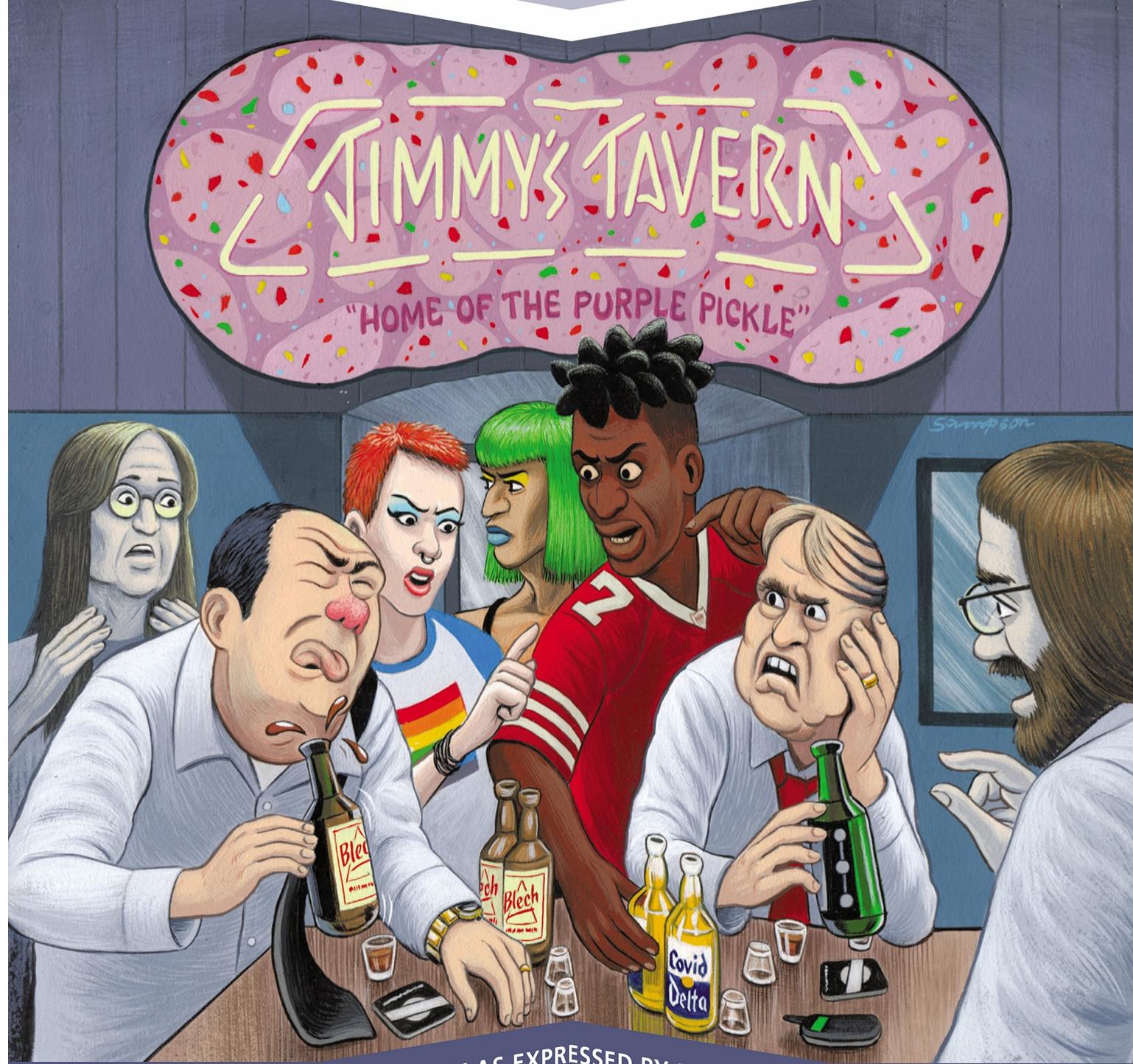
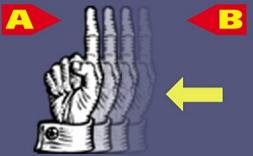


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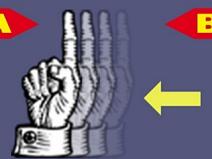


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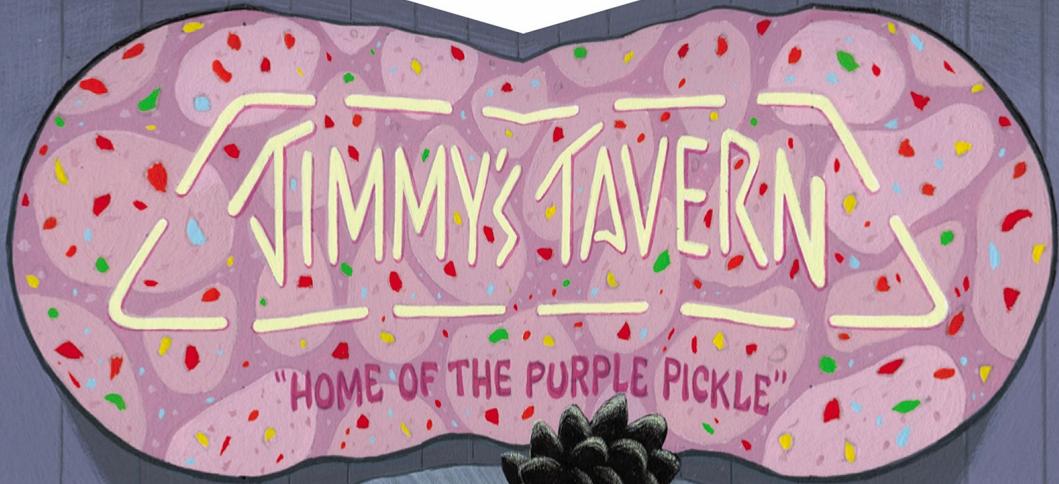
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A B



Sampson

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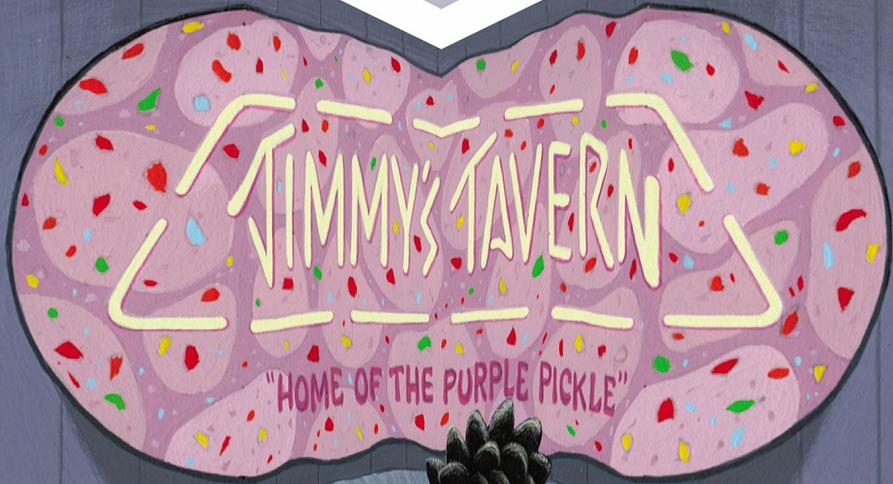
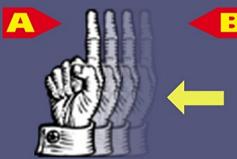
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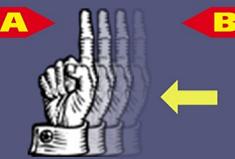
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HERE WE GO WITH AN ALL-NEW  
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It seems that people have always been, and will always be, innately competitive. Opposites cultural and political attitudes often result in fiery confrontations. Though our differences may seem insurmountable, a new discovery about that is deep within. There is something that connects us all. See what that is, folded-in as shown.



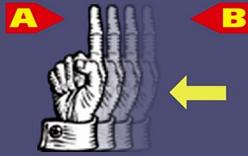
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WRITER & ARTIST: JOHNNY SAMPSON

A

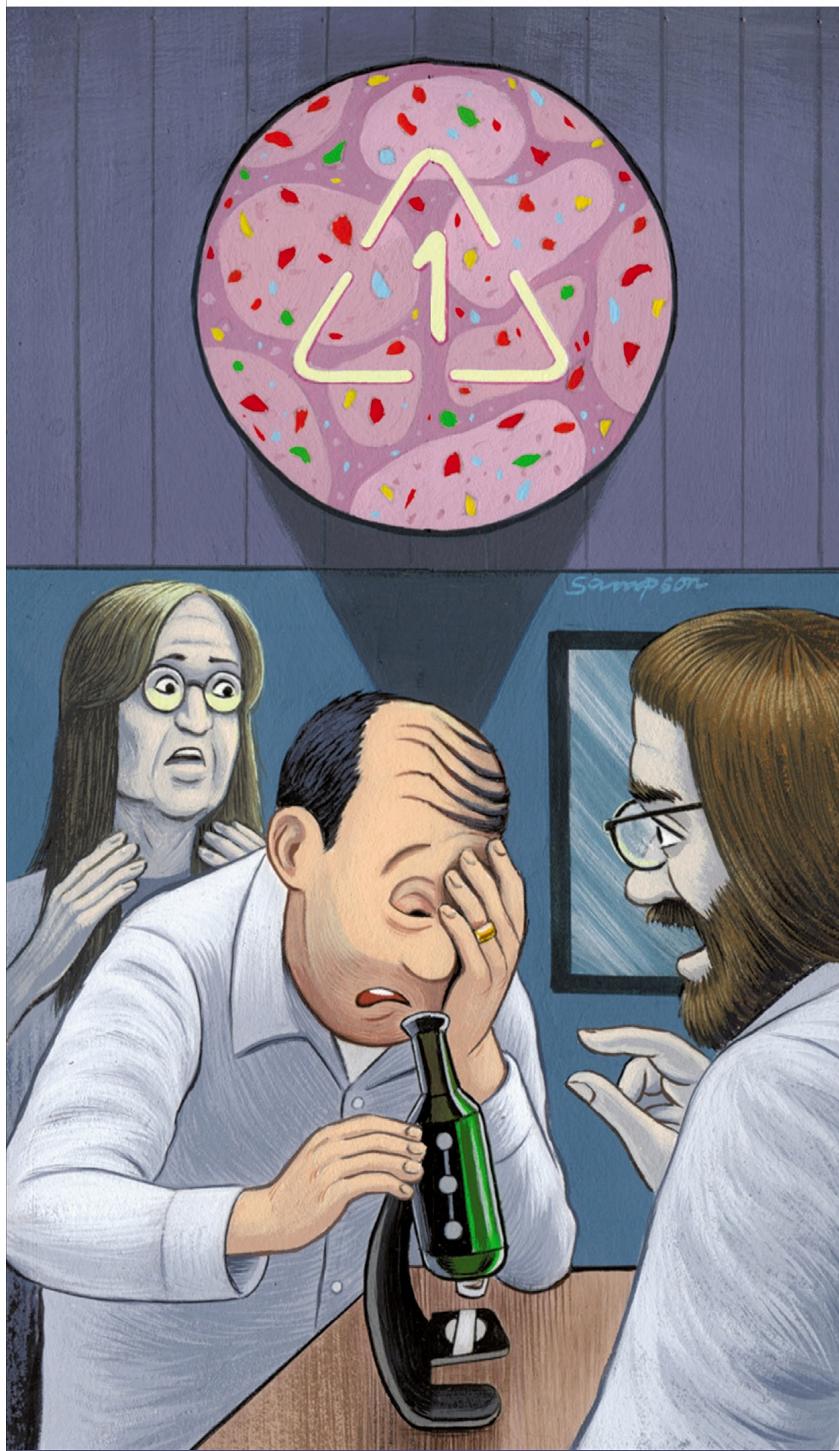
B

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A < B



SIMPSON

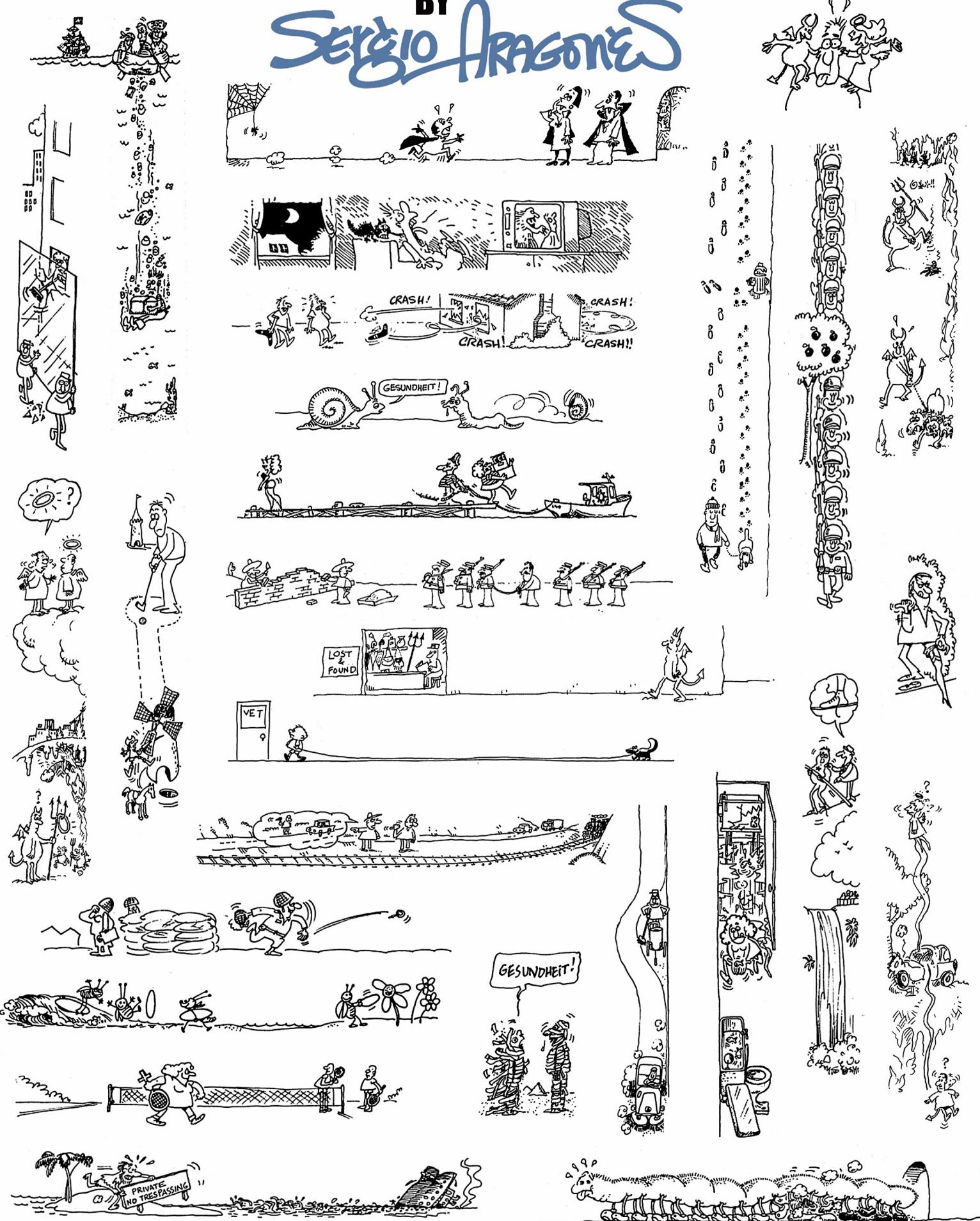
MICRO-  
PLAS-  
TICS

A < B

# DRAWN OUT DRAMAS

BY

Sergio Aragonés





## Good things begin to happen

when you find one of 'em in your soup

(mainly, you got a chance to beat the check!)

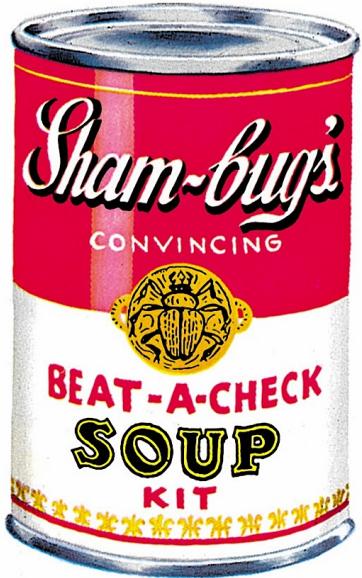
Weekly allowance running short? Just reach for a can of Sham-bugs. It takes only a few short minutes to solve your embarrassing financial predicament.

Yes, good things begin to happen when you float a "Sham-bug" in your school lunch soup, mainly because it gives you the chance to blow your top, and stalk out without paying the check.

Good things for Daddy, too—because those high-priced fancy restaurants he dines in are particularly susceptible to this sure-fire old gag.

There are many kinds of Sham-bugs to choose from. Also steel slivers, hairs, and broken glass if you're squeamish.

Hey . . . have you beaten a check today?

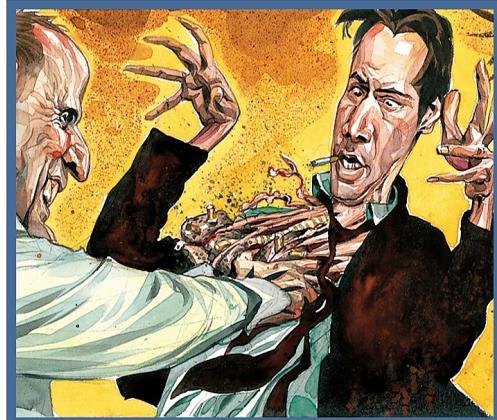


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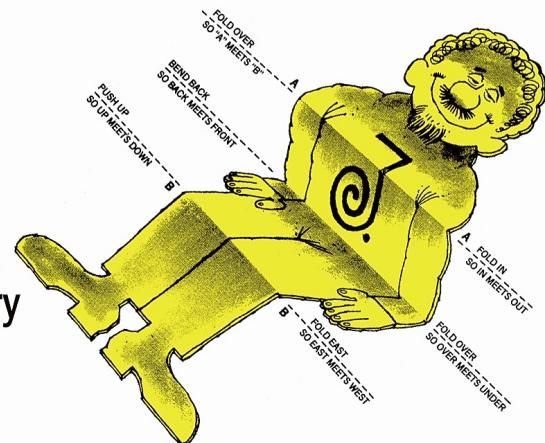
DIGITAL EDITION

## BONUS MATERIAL!

Can you take one more good vs. evil themed parody and *not* hurl? Maybe we should say good vs. bad acting...Or bad acting vs. worse acting? Keeping the theme constant, like Keanu's articulation, enjoy "Constant-theme," from 2005's MAD #451.



And speaking of evil, and the folding in of society we present a prescient and unresolvedly sad MAD classic commentary from the ever perceptive Al Jaffee.



Remember when Keanu Reeves played the focal point of unsuspected multi-dimensional evil trying to break through to everyday existence in *The Devil's Advocate*? How about when he followed that up by playing the focal point of unsuspected multi-dimensional evil trying to break through to everyday existence in *The Matrix*? And, uh, the same focal point in *Matrix Reloaded*? Not to mention *Matrix Revolutions*? So, just how many times is Mr. Excitement going to amble through the exact same part? Judging from his latest devils-and-angels FX-fest, Keanu intends to do it again and again. It's a...

# CONs

Hiya! Satan here! I'm the ultimate personification of movie evil! So sorry, Harvey Weinstein, you just got bumped down to second place!

This sullen cardboard cutout is John Constant-theme! When Johnny was a child, he was declared clinically dead for 2 minutes! After you see his mumbling performance in this film, you'll say he's got his record up to 90!

Our boy's got "Pizza Hut Lungs!" They have a double crust! And after the cancer gets him, his soul belongs to me. Constant-theme's headed for a realm of unending smoke, and fire, and choking clouds of brimstone! Although, at the pace he burns through cigarettes, he might not notice the difference! When the Philip Morris Company had to pay off their \$2.6 billion anti-smoking settlement, half of the money was profits they made from HIM!

Father Hennessy-On-The-Rocks is a powerful empath and an alcoholic! His inner vibrations lead him to psychically connect with a corpse, which brand him with the same Satanic symbol that indicates my son Moron is ready to use a twin psychic as a fleshy portal between dimensions! Man, forget Hennessy-On-The-Rocks! If I had my druthers, they'd run a breathalyzer on the guy who wrote this ass-trocious, convoluted screenplay!

The psychedelic pimp over here is Papa Midriff! As you can see, he spends a lot of time rooting through Andre 3000's dumpster for clothes! He runs an eerie establishment that caters to a clientele of netherworld freaks and weirdos! It's like an internet cafe, only less seedy!

# TANT-THEME

This little chick with a nightstick is Angina Dudson! She's a Los Angeles cop with a twin sister!

The L.A.P.D. started hiring identical twins in 1998! Smart move! It helps confuse the hell out of juries, while they're watching videotaped beatings!

Everybody in L.A. has their own personal assistant, but Spaz Chandler is just about the only one whose job description includes exorcising screeching demopawn — that is, other than Angelina Jolie's assistant, of course! Spaz faces every challenge with spunk and sass!

That's because there's only one thing that's older than the ancient curse of the fallen seraphim — the clichéd, wisecracking movie sidekick who talks "street"!

I don't want to call this one "ambiguous," but she puts the "bi" in "Bible"! It's Glockenspiel, the angel with attitude! She thinks that humans are filthy creatures who don't deserve salvation! Obviously she's been watching a lot of *Desperate Housewives*!

Bedpan is a black market trader in extremely rare artifacts! He can locate one-of-a-kind items, like the spear from Jesus' crucifixion, the shroud Moses wore to the mountain, or a movie offer that Chris Rock turned down! He's always helping Constant-theme ruin my evil plans, but I'll have my revenge! I keep leaving negative feedback on his eBay profile!

Lastly, there's Howbizarre! He's one of my disgruntled employees! A character that makes a big splash before being consigned back to oblivion! It was perfect casting Gavin Rossdale in this role — he's the lead singer of Bush!

Is this the strangest thing you've ever seen?

Nope! We're in a teenager's room! The only **uncluttered** spot for her to **BE** is that empty area on the **ceiling**! Quickly! Bring me a **full-length mirror** so I can exorcise the demon within her and save her soul!

Where can I find one of those?

Are you **kidding** me? This is L.A., the most **vain** and **self-absorbed** location on the **planet**! By city ordinance there's one on **every corner**!

These **holy** **relics** are definitely **authentic**, right?

Without question, yes! Everything I sell is straight out of the **Bible**! Now, that'll be \$2,000 for Adam's apple, and \$3,000 for the **funny bone** of **Moses**!

The architect puts this **psychiatric** **ward** up in a **skyscraper**, conveniently right over a glass **atrium**? And they call *me* crazyyyyy....?

I'm investigating my **twin** **sister's** alleged suicide from the last panel, Mr. Constant-theme! It's certainly a **weird** place you've got!

Thank you! I pay \$850 rent, \$300 gas and electric, and \$1,200 a month for Venetian blinds!

I'll be **blunt**, John! If you don't cut your smoking back to **eight** **packs** **a day**, you've only got a **50-50** chance! And that's just for making it out of this office!

That explains why I can always see my **breath**! Even in the **summer**!

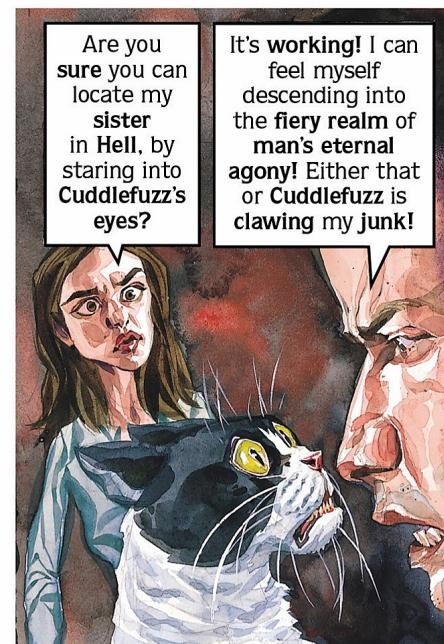
You can't get into **heaven**, John! You've lied! You've sinned! You've doubted! You've killed!

True! But at least I refused to do *Speed 2*! Doesn't that count for something? Send Sandra Bullock to Hell, not me!

Bleegghhh! Hackkk! Stinking **vermin** in my hair, crawling all over me! It's a lot like the last time I ate at the **Fresno** **Mall** food court!

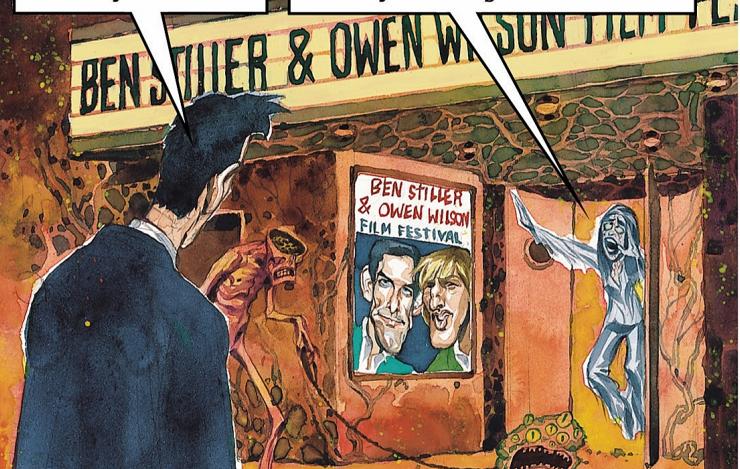


A computer search is a good way to find out John Constantine's background! And it's a GREAT way for lazy-ass screenwriters to squeeze in sorely-needed exposition! Hmmm...I wonder if these nude photos of Satan were Photoshopped? Okay...here he is! Interests: standing alone against the Lord of Darkness and his army of demons! Alone?! So, he's single!



Oh, this is more like it! I'm most definitely in Hell now!

Flee, while you can! It's inhuman! They're showing the director's cuts for every screening! Even *Zoolander*!



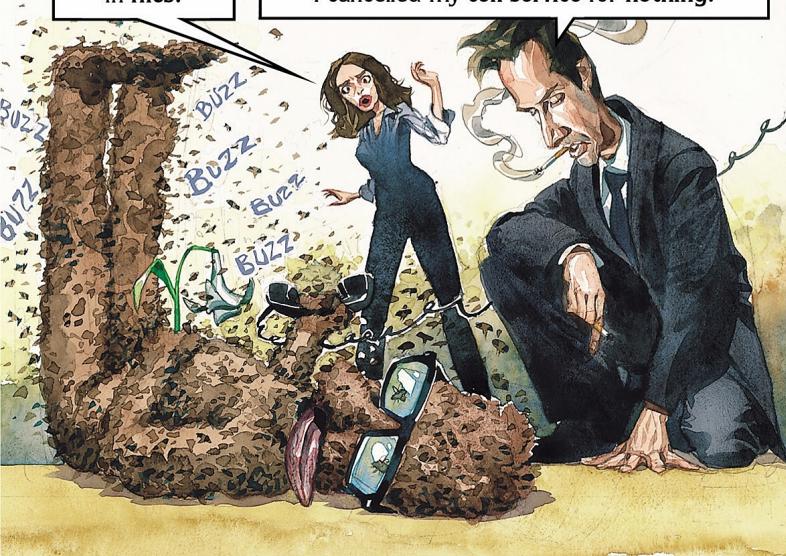
Now I know how Satan's son plans to enter Earth! I must tell John immediately! But I have a compulsion to drink every bottle of liquor in this shop! Even though I'm drinking gallons, it tastes like every bottle is empty! How bizarre's demonic force must be controlling me! Yeah, the cops'll believe THAT one when they pull me over for DUI!

Tsk, tsk. Shocking behavior from a man of the cloth.

The sad thing is, he's only the 3rd most wasted person in here!

Oh no! Bedpan is dead and covered in flies!

This is awful! Just awful! I'd assumed that the loud buzzing noise when I spoke to Bedpan on the phone was another bad connection! I cancelled my cell service for nothing!



I hope this bathtub stunt helps me reconnect with my dormant psychic abilities! Do I need to take off all my clothes for this?

Let me think... no!

Whaddaya mean NO?! Ya freakin' jerk! Now I hope Satan does kick your ass!



You killed my friend, the priest!  
You killed my friend, the antiques dealer!  
You've completely ruined this year's Secret Santa!

Taking fragile human souls and destroying them is what I do best! Well, me and XBox game programmers!

Let's see! I'm up against a divine being, organically imbued with the powers of Satan and God Himself!  
Clearly, my only rational move here is a punch in the mouth!



Dear God, it's horrible! An invisible hell-demon just kidnapped Angina! First her sister, now her! I haven't seen Satan take such a personal interest in one family since the Baldwins!

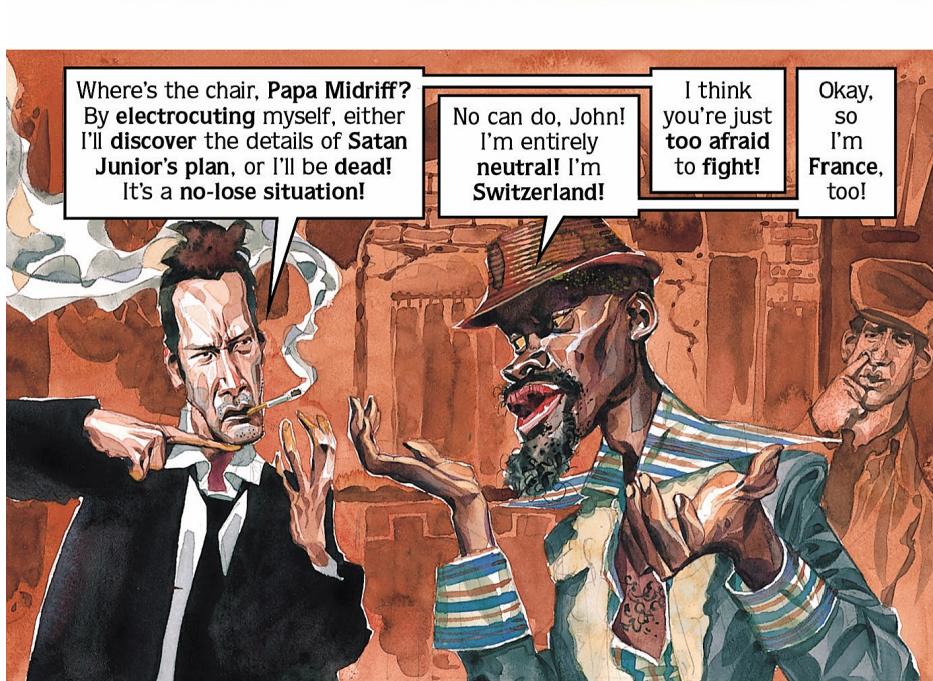


Where's the chair, Papa Midriff? By electrocuting myself, either I'll discover the details of Satan Junior's plan, or I'll be dead! It's a no-lose situation!

No can do, John! I'm entirely neutral! I'm Switzerland!

I think you're just too afraid to fight!

Okay, so I'm France, too!



This is where your 50,000-volt vision of the scavenger told us to go! But before we fight the demons, let's make sure we're properly equipped!

Holy water?

Dragon's breath?

Dramatic ambient lighting?

Check!

Check!

Check!

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56TH FLOOR

STARBUCKS INC.

61ST FLOOR

WALT DISNEY CO.  
67TH FLOOR

SATAN & SONS  
666TH FLOOR



Yum, yum, delicious Red Bull!

Red Bull?  
I thought only holy water could stop demons like us!

Yeah, but the Catholic Church didn't want to pay for product placement, so we went with Red Bull!

Cough! Hack!  
There's just one catch to this!  
With all this liquid spraying, I actually have to stop smoking for 30 seconds!



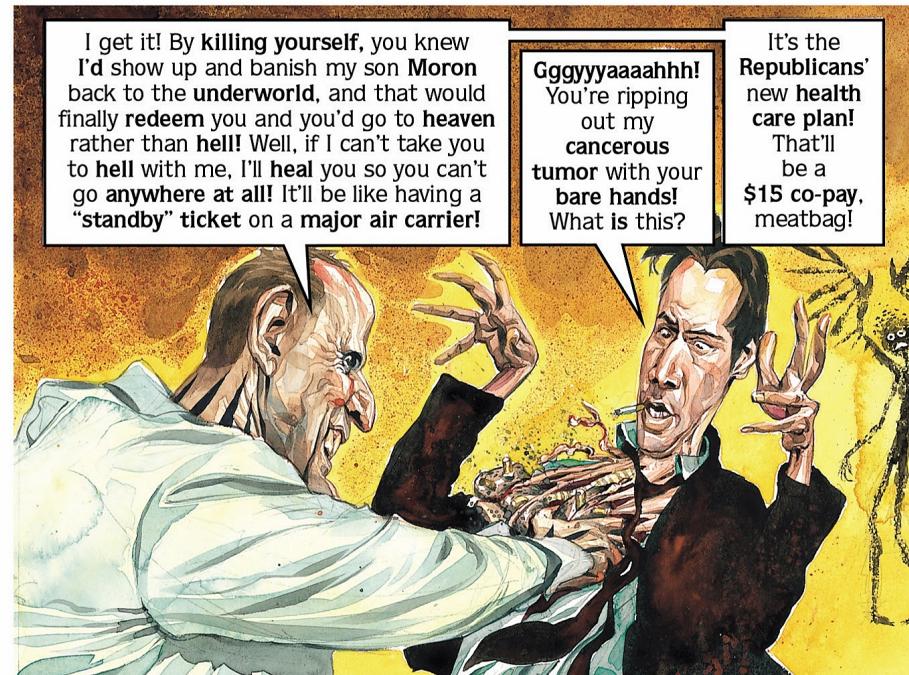
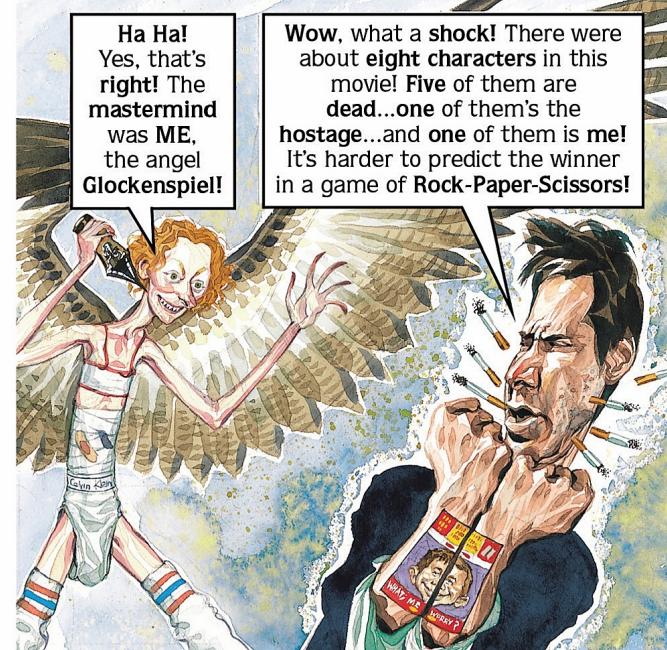
Listen! That first demon you exorcised was trying to grease the interdimensional entryway for Satan's son! That's not allowed, but the loophole in an alternate Bible lets him cross over to our plane by possessing a psychic, and using her as a conduit! When the first psychic killed herself to thwart the plot, they needed a quick replacement! Luckily, her twin also happened to be psychic! The empath priest's amulet slowed them down, sure, but now they've got her AND the Spear of Destiny!

That makes no sense!

It does if you've just suffered a massive head injury! Time for me to die now...gack!

Ha Ha! Yes, that's right! The mastermind was ME, the angel Glockenspiel!

Wow, what a shock! There were about eight characters in this movie! Five of them are dead...one of them is the hostage...and one of them is me! It's harder to predict the winner in a game of Rock-Paper-Scissors!



Take the Spear of Destiny and hide it! Someplace where I can't find it! Someplace where there can't possibly be a sequel to this mess!

So, that's it for the love story? "Wham, bam, you're not damned"?

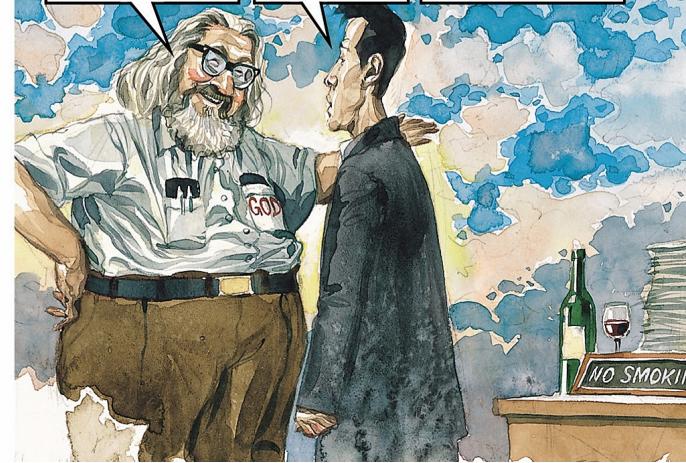
It would never work out between an L.A.P.D. cop and a demon fighter! We're from different worlds! One is a swirling chaos of sudden violence, in which innocent souls are viciously attacked for all eternity! And in the other, I'm busy fighting Satan!



My son, you've done well! You've displayed bravery, faith and purity! Is there anything I can grant you?

Yes, God, there is! I'd really like to get an Oscar nomination sometime!

Sorry! I don't do miracles that big! Besides, a nomination for you seems more like the work of the devil!



**WHAT DIRE  
SITUATION IS LAW  
ENFORCEMENT  
FAILING TO  
CONTROL?**

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS  
**MAD FOLD-IN**

Between murders, assaults, drugs, prostitution and robbery, fighting street crime has always been difficult for policemen all around the country. However, there is one type of crime that is proving to be tougher to stop than any other. To find out what this particular crime is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

**A**

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

**B**

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



**POLITICIANS ARE ALWAYS SAYING THAT CRIME AND VICE  
ARE DOWN. BUT CITIZENS WHO'VE BORNE THE  
BRUNT OF VIOLENCE SEE A FUTURE OF INJURY AND FATALITY**

**A**

WRITER & ARTIST AL JAFFEE

**B**

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WRITER & ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

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CONTROL?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A < B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



POLICE

BRUTALITY

A < B

WAD

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN...  
THIS MONSTER!"

